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BY H. A. McPIKE.

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# Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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Ebensburg, April 11, 1879.

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☞ Citizens of Cambria county and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give me a call before buying elsewhere, as I am confident that I can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. B. J. LYNCH.
Altoona, April 16, 1880.-tf.

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—MANUFACTURERS OF—
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,
—AND DEALERS IN—
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
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ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Altoona, Oct. 10, 1879.-tf.

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J. McGRATH.
Altoona, April 15, 1881.-tf.

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
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Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-tf.]

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☞ Office at 1102 Twelfth street, in same building and immediately in rear of First Nat'l Bank.
Altoona, April 22, 1881.-tf.

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### NO TIME FOR HATING.

Begone with feud! away with strife;
Our human hearts unmating!
Let us be friends again! This life
Is all too short for hating!
So dull the day, so dim the way,
So rough the road we're faring—
Far better weal with faithful friend,
Than stalk alone uncaring!

The barren fig, the withered vine,
Are types of selfish living;
But souls that give, like thine and mine,
Renew their life by giving.
While cypress waves o'er earthly graves,
On all the way we're going,
Far better plant, where seed is scant,
Than tread on fruit that's growing.

Away with scorn! Since die we must
And rest on one low pillow;
There are no rivals in the dust—
No foes beneath the willow.
So dry the bowers, so few the flowers,
Our earthly way discloses,
Far better stoop where daisies droop
Than tramp o'er broken roses!

Of what are all the joys we hold
Compared to joys above us!
And what are rank, and power and gold,
Compared to hearts that love us?
So fleet our years, so full of tears,
So closely death is waiting;
God gives us space for loving grace,
But leaves no time for hating.

—*A. J. H. Duganne.*

## ROMANCE OF CRIME.

### NOVEL ESCAPES FROM SING SING AND FROM A RAILROAD CAR.

THE DUMMY RACKET AT SING SING.

[*New York Herald.*]

At Sing Sing the favorite method employed of escaping is the old and seemingly detected one of using a dummy in the cell, and more than any other method it has been successful. Only a few days ago, Holland, a noted English burgler, "beat" the prison in that way, and as his story has a peculiar vein of romance in it it is interesting in itself, in addition to explaining what the dummy "racket," is. So it may be told here. Holland was sentenced to fifteen years and had only been in prison a little while. He had received a visit from an Irish girl, who claimed she was his sister, but who being asked to reconcile her nationality with that of her alleged brother, she admitted that she was his betrothed wife. Holland was employed as a hall boy, working on the galleries, carrying water, etc. When the men are locked up at night the keepers pass along in front of the cell, each man comes up and puts his hands and face to the barred door and is counted. When the keeper counts his men and finds them all right he reports to the clerk, who adds the figures at each report, and if the tally is right the "all right" bell is rung, and the prison is secured for the night. One night Holland was lying on his cot in the cell when the count was being made, and he said to the keeper, "please don't make me get up; I am very sick." As his voice assured the keeper of his presence, he went along. The next night Holland spoke up again and said he was sick, the next night the same, but the fourth night when the keeper looked in the cell he saw a pair of shoes, sticking up, a man apparently asleep on the bed, his arm over his face. "Oh, that's the sick man," said the keeper, and counted along 34, 35, 36, and so on to his complete gang, and so reported. Meanwhile Holland had hidden away somewhere in the yard, and when the "all right" bell rang he had only time to scale the wall and fly. Now begins the romance of the story, Detective Jackson remembered the girl who had visited Holland, and he proceeded to find her. Just how he succeeded in placing her he does not divulge; but before noon of the succeeding day he had written the following note to a lady on Seventh street, where the fair Kitty was at service:

> In fifteen minutes I will call at your house. I will ring twice. Do not send a servant to the door. Come yourself. Say nothing about this request. My business is of the utmost importance. Answer.

The answer came back all right and in fifteen minutes Jackson rang the bell and was admitted. He was given an opportunity to see the girl without himself being seen, and being fully satisfied that it was the party he wanted, and feeling confident that Holland would sooner or later communicate to her, he set himself to watch. A few hours later a telegraph boy brought her a message. After a delay she came out and he shadowed her nearly four hours. She went up town, down town, to all sorts of places, and after this long chase came back to the house. The officer was about to give her up when out she came again and started on a run for Broadway and on to Stewart's store on 9th street, She waited for an hour circling about the store until finally a man came over to her and drawing her into the recess of the door, kissed her fervently. Then they walked on, the officer following. Presently, when he made sure of his man, he caught his arms, and Holland recognizing him said, inquiringly, "Officer Jackson?"

"Right you are, Holland."

"Now I have fifteen years straight, Kitty, and all for love of you, dear," was the man's answer, as he put out his hands to be "cuffed."

One day "Jimmy" Curry, a ten year man, and Tom Hamilton drove out of the yard in a contractor's carriage. They were soon missed and captured. In taking the buggy, however, they went further and took the contractor's clothes and made for themselves white beards out of threads to simulate his appearance.

A DIME NOVEL IN ONE CHAPTER.

[*From the Denver News.*]

When Deputy U. S. Marshal Cantril returned to Denver last Monday afternoon with the tidings that William Le Roy, the dashing road agent and prince of mail robbers, had made his escape while *en route* to the government prison at Detroit, under ten years' sentence, the United States officials here were angry. That Le Roy should have made his escape from Sim Cantril and a deputy only served to increase their anger and fan it into a flame of no small magnitude. Yesterday the *News* reporter, in passing the excavation for the sewer at Holladay street, felt a hand clasp on his arm, and turning, saw the mysterious train wrecker who had manifested so much interest in Le Roy's case as detailed by General Cameron a couple of days before. "You have not forgotten me, have you?" he questioned in a moderate tone of voice. "Now, as you have manifested some interest in Le Roy's case, I'll give you the whole story.

"When Billy was sentenced I was within easy call, and since that time I have not been asleep. Some years ago the boy used to be with a snide variety company and played the character of a female impersonator, and he was well up in his business too, and if he had stuck to it would not have been compelled to go to holding up coaches on the road for a living. His old girl, who had been with him from time to time for three years, and who loves him better, if anything, than I do, lives in Del Norte, and we wrung her into the scheme with us. As planned by Billy it was to bring her up to town and get two suits of clothes for her just exactly alike—that is dresses of one color. Then we were to get a suit of clothes, men's clothes for Billy, and the extra woman's rig and men's were to be kept ready for a close call. We were to keep a close lookout for the time when he was to be taken away, get on the train with him, and then at the first opportunity which offered at night we were to take whatever guards were with him, put up a job on them, and dress Billy up like the girl. Then we could go on our way rejoicing.

"The day came and we knew all about it, and when the carriage containing Le Roy and his guards drove up to the train the girl and I were already on board. They took one double seat and we took the one directly behind them and awaited developments. Along in the night all the passengers got to sleep. We were in a sleeping car, if it was not called such, and Cantril's boy got awful sleepy. I felt sorry for the poor little devil, and was glad when he went into the car for a nap. Billy was also very tractible. Cantril was thirsty that night, and I put up a job on him. Going to the water tank, after gauging his drinks and the time between them, I poured out some croton oil and left it in the cup. Then I pretended to take a hearty drink and made so much noise about gulping it down that Cantril got awful thirsty. I had no more than gained my seat till he made a dive for the tank, and without tilting the cup filled it and emptied it. To partially kill the stench of the croton I had put a dash of burned liquor in it. If Cantril tasted anything wrong in the water he attributed it to a sour stomach, and so said nothing. It was not many minutes before the deputy marshal felt a general weakness about his bread basket. When Cantril left, and slammed the door to, we acted. All of us were up and doing in a second, for none of us had been asleep. The irons were off Billy in less than ten seconds, and then the extra suit of woman's toggery was put on him. When all was finished he curled down in my seat, just like the girl had been, and the girl got up and skipped into another car. My next move was to put my head ever on Billy's shoulder, and in another moment the brakeman came in. As he passed by with the lantern I raised up as if awoke by the noise and the light, and discovering that the prisoner was gone, raised the hue and cry. The brakeman took it up, everybody was up aroused, and Cantril came out of the toilet room. Then ensued a scene of confusion. He wanted the train stopped, and the conductor would not until he got to Hays city, five miles away. When we got there the girl got off, Cantril also got off and his assistant with him, and Billy and I went on with the train, tickled almost to death."

"Where is Le Roy at the present time?" asked the reporter.

"He is safe," was the reply.

Judging from the statement made by the train wrecker, Le Roy has gone East for a time, but will soon return, place himself at the head of his gang and once more take the road.

◆

THE DOG.—The dog is a diditigrade carniverous mammal. This will be news to most persons who had always supposed that a dog was a dog.

It has been bruited about that the dog is the best friend of man among the brute creation.

He pants after the thief. When once he gets hold of the thief's pants, he makes breaches.

A barking dog never bites; that is to say, when he begins to bite he stops barking. Conversely, a biting dog never barks, and for similar reasons.

The hair of a dog will cure his bite. This is a curious superstition among hair-brained young men who are fast going to the dogs.

Dogs are dentists by profession. They insert teeth without charge.

The sea dog loves his bark. Did you ever see a dog that didn't?

The bark of a tree is unlike the the bark of a dog. Even a dogwood know this.

Dogs are not always kind, though there are many kinds of dogs.

Every dog has his day, although dog days last but a few weeks in the year.

There must be a Sirius error here.

The dog's star is the dog's planet. They planet so that their days come while the star is in the sky.

They do not fear it. It is not a Skye terrier.

When a dog enters a pitched battle be uses the dog's tar.

Brutus said: "I would rather be a dog and bay the moon than such a Roman."

He had seen the dogs roamin' around on the bay.

They never got over the bay.

Sea?

A living dog is said to be better than a dead lion. There's no lyin' about this, but a dead dog is dog gone bad.

Tray was a good dog, but tray is worse than the duce when it is against you.

Dogs were the original Argonauts. They have never given over their search for the fleas.

The bull dog is a stubborn fellow. He is not easily cowed.

A great many stories about the dog have obtained currency. The man who left a part of his clothing with the dog has cur-rent. See?

Puppies are born blind. They are not sea dogs then.

There are many types of dogs, including doguerreotype.

But perhaps we had better paws here.

Howl this do for the dog?—*Boston Transcript.*

◆

THE plug hat is a sort of social guarantee for the preservation of peace and order. He who puts one on has given a hostage to the community for his good behavior. The wearer of a plug hat must move with a certain sedateness and propriety. He can not run, or jump, or romp, or get into a fight, except at the peril of his headgear. All the hidden influences of the beaver tend toward respectability.

◆

WHEN a man is digging garden he turns up a pint of angle worms at every spadeful. When he wants bait for fishing, he might dig up the entire garden without finding a worm. It is suspected that Darwin's new book on the "Action of Worms," &c., will satisfactorily explain this remarkable phenomenon.—*Norristown Herald.*

## "MONDAY."

The river blazed with sunset light; the air was full of the scent of magnolias. There was no sight that was not beautiful, no sound that was not sweet, at Vue d'Liere.

A pink glow fell over Emma Haughton's figure as she stood on the wide lawn among the cape myrtles, all in pink flowers, awaiting the coming of her husband.

Nothing could have been more exquisite than the pure curves of her face, nothing more perfect than the infantile gold of her clustering hair. And her beauty suited the delicacy and sweetness of her spirit.

Her husband, Guy Haughton, who had moved in the great world for five and twenty years, knew more of its evil than she had ever dreamed.

As she stood there under the rosy branches of the cape myrtles, a great dog, with a curly chestnut coat, suddenly bounded out of the shrubbery. He paused at the sight of her, poised with one foot uplifted, eyeing her wistfully.

Then a young man in his shirt sleeves came out of the shadows of the trees.

"Lon," said Mrs. Haugton, "whose dog is this?"

"Mine," replied Lon Mackenzie, advancing.

"He is very handsome. I did not know you had a dog, Lon."

The gardener—a dark, wiry, handsome fellow—smiled.

"I went to town yesterday with Mr. Haughton, to get an order for some young trees.—A gentleman going away on the Liverpool steamer offered him to Mr. Haughton—*he* gave him to me. I call him Monday, for the day I got him, you see."

Mrs. Haughton smiled indulgently.

"I'm very glad you have him, Lon. It is lonely sometimes on the lands, isn't it?"

"Yes," he answered.

"How are your father and mother?"

"About the same."

"They are very old and infirm. You are a good son, Lon."

Lon smiled his dark, brilliant smile.—The dog fawned on him, standing half-way to his shoulder.

"Down, Monday."

"His coat is fine and chestnut colored, like the hair of a lady," said Mrs. Haughton,

A buggy whirled up the drive. Guy Haughton had arrived.

* * * * * *

That night, his young wife dreaming innocent dreams, Guy Haughton was arrested for forgery. The stern arm of the law drew him from the delights of his home to the cell of a prison.

It was a direful day. No light could be seen to lift the pall of darkness.

A check had been presented at one of the principal banks of the city, signed by a name which proved to be falsely rendered. It had been received from Mr. Haughton's gardener, Lon Mackenzie, and Lon, on being searched for, was discovered missing.

In the night, but a few hours previous to the arrest of Mr. Haughton, he had left his home, a cottage on the sandy banks of the river.

But no one believed that the young gardener was guilty. The trick was too bold, of too great magnitude, for the work of an uneducated man. He had been a tool of others—of that sharp, brilliant master of his, they said. And with part of the notes found in Mr. Haughton's office desk, who could doubt it?

Only, Lon had discovered his danger, and ran away.

So the community said Flint, the detective, knew better. He came and stationed himself on the outskirts of the city, and did a little trading between the freedmen who had "truck patches" and the shippers of southern fruits to northern markets.

By and by he found a beautiful quadroon girl cultivating strawberries. She spoke sweetly—she could read and write.

Flint managed to see her every day for three weeks.

She had told him her name was Rosy. She and her mother owned the cabin and the strawberry patch. She was industrious, modest, respected, yet she looked sadder than most of her class.

Professionally, she was an object of great interest to Detective Flint. He watched her face, he listened to the tones of her voice, to her very breathing, when he questioned her.

She talked with him in a simple, modest fashion. She showed little interest in the trouble at Vue d'Liere, even though she had occasionally sold strawberries to Mrs. Haughton. She had seen the missing gardener, Lon Mackenzie, once or twice, she said.

She always went on with her work steadily during these conversations.

Flint knew that a Southern girl, either black or white, seldom does that—seldom or never chats and labors.

His watch of Rosy grew more vigilant.

He went to the cabin one day, making an excuse of wanting some washing done by Rosy's mother.

Rosy came to the door. She wore a white blouse, a red ribbon at the throat, and a skirt of dark worsted stuff.

As she stood in the doorway, shading her black-lashed eyes with her slim hand, the sun fell full upon her dress.

"I suppose you have to keep a dog to prevent the niggers from stealing your strawberries?" said Flint,

"No," she answered quietly, "we keep no dog."

"Don't like them, perhaps?"

"*Some* dogs," replied Rosy, looking sadder than before.

"What colored dogs, now?" persisted Flint, in a careless manner, as he lit his pipe.

A faint crimson stained her pretty cheek.

"I think brown dogs are the prettiest," she said, thoughtfully—"brown and curly."

At midnight all was still about the cabin.

The salt-tide swelled up the river. The white sailed boats flitted noiselessly down.

The trumpet vine stirred in the breeze on the old sea-wall. The bushes stood in dark clumps on the dusky banks.

Under these bushes lay a man, smoking.

At a slight sound he turned the fire from his pipe down among the dewy grasses.

A dog came running down the shore. He leaped up the bank, sprang past him, and scratched at Rosy's cabin door.

He was instantly admitted.

Half an hour and he was noiselessly let out. A small basket was hung about his neck. He trotted down the shore.

Flint crawled out from under the bushes and followed the dog.

It was Monday!

Faithful, sagacious Monday!—he was licking the hand of his master, hidden in a deserted fig thicket, when they came upon him—strong officers of the law against whom resistance is useless.

Detective Flint had been joined by two other men.

Lon Mackenzie was drawn from his retreat and conducted to prison.

There he confessed to the forgery. He was singularly gifted with the power of imitating penmanship. He had implicated Mr. Haughton by putting the bills in his desk.

He had coveted the money to enable him to marry Rosy, he said.

Rosy and Monday had fed him for nearly a month.

He had made his confession, clearing Guy Haughton, and then—liberty is sweet!—Love laughs at prison bars—Monday came into the prison with a tiny file hidden in his brown, curly coat.

The prisoner was missing the next morning, and Rosy and Monday were missing, too.

And this time Detective Flint was balked.

"How did you find the clue before?" he was asked.

"I saw the dog's hair on the girl's dress.—A peculiar color. I knew he had been fawning on her. But the fellow is off this time for good and all. Gone over the water."

So spake Detective Flint out of his knowledge of the guild.

◆

## THE OLD MAN.

One time there was an old man whose back was bent and his step slow. Men who gazed upon his snowy hair and his wrinkled face shook their heads and whispered to each other: "He is a good old man who has not long to live." The old man had been well off in his day; but when he found himself on the shady side of life—wife dead, and home broken up—he said to his only son:

"Here, William, take all I have, and let your home be my home until I die."

The son took the papers—you bet he did; and the father was given a cozy corner, a big chair and a corncob pipe. All went well for a year or so, and then the son and his wife began to make it uncomfortable for the nice old man in the corner. They threw out hints, deprived him of his comforts, and one cold day in winter he was told he had better go to Halifax, Nova Scotia. The old man's heart was sore as he went out into the world to battle against hunger and cold; and when night came he cowered into a doorway and wept like a child.

"Who is making that chin music up there?" called out a reporter, whose steps had been arrested by the sobs; and he went up the steps, patted the old man on the back, and sat down by him until his story was told.

"Come down to the station with me," said the reporter, taking the old man's arm.—"Your son is first cousin to the man who preferred buzzard to lamb, and I'll help you fix him."

Next morning one of the daily papers contained an item to the effect that an old gentleman named Goodheart had been wandering about the streets at night, and that when taken to the station house, ten thousand dollars in United States bonds were found on him. The old man read it over three times, slapping his leg as he saw the point, and a beautiful smile covered his face and climbed up through his hair. In about an hour his son William rushed into the station-house and called out:

"Father! dear father! come home! We were crying all night long, and my wife is now lying in a comatose state on your account."

The old man went home with him, winking at the lamp-posts, and smiling as he turned the corners. He had all his comforts back, and his son bought him a costly pipe and a pair of box-toed shoes that very day. Well, as time rolled on the son ventured to suggest that the bonds had better be turned over to him; and every time he said 'bonds' the old man would smile and turn the subject. The other day the old man went to bed to die, and he smiled oftener than before, as he lay waiting for the summons.—The son said his heart was breaking, and then he went through the old man's clothes to find the bonds. He didn't find any. He searched the barn, the garret and the cellar; and finally when he saw that death was near, he leaned over the bed and whispered:

"Father, do you know me?"

"Oh, yes! I know you like a book," replied the dying man.

"And, father, don't you see this thing is killing me?"

"Yes, William, I see it!"

"And, father, those—those bonds, you know. I suppose you want them used to purchase a monument?"

"Yes! correct, William!" whispered the father, winking a ghastly wink, and as the same old smile covered his face, death came to call him to a better home. When evening fell the son and the son's wife were wildly searching the straw bed to get their hands on those bonds.

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AN INSURANCE ANECDOTE.—The Frederick (Md.) *Times* relates the following story in connection with the speculation in lives in that city:

"In connection with this insurance craze another amusing story is told. It is as follows: An old man of about 80 years, living in the suburbs of the city, supposed to be likely to die at any moment, was insured by a citizen for $8,000. The man being old and decrepit, poor and forlorn, having asked the holder of the policy on his life for assistance, was given a cheap suit of clothes and was told to wash up a little. He took his clothes, went home, scrubbed up, and later made his appearance with pride beaming from his countenance before his noble benefactor, looking as fresh as a daisy. The policy-holder was thunder-struck at the old man's youthful appearance. When he recovered from the shock, he excitedly called his wife. On her arrival upon the scene he pointed in horror at the subject and bawled out, "Look at that man! Why, great heavens! he looks ten years younger than he ever did, and we've paid $35 assessment on him during the past week, too!" The old man whimpered: "Why Mr. Blank, you don't want me to die, do you?" "Don't want you to die!" frantically yelled his benefactor. "What in the name of Jerusalem did I have you insured for?"

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AT the mechanical school: "Now, John, did you ever see a saw?" "Yes, sir, I've saw a saw." "What saw was it you saw, John?" "It was a see-saw, sir." "A sea saucer? Why, John, what do you mean?" "I mean a see-saw, sir." "And when did you see the sea?" "Oh, sir, I didn't see the sea, I saw the saw, sir." "But if you only saw the saw, how saw you the saucer?" "Why, sir, I never saw the saucer, I saw the see saw, sir—see?" "Well, my boy, if that's the way you see saws the less saws you see the better. You may take your seat."

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1881 resembles a pair of lovers on the sofa when the parlor door opens—because there is one at each end. And when the door shuts they again resemble 1881, because there are two of a kind in the middle.

## Buried in a Bomb-Proof before Petersburg—Saved by a Spoon.

*Jas. M. Green, late of Pegram's Virginia Battery, in Philadelphia Times.*

During the battle in the trenches before Petersburg I was serving in the Army of Northern Virginia as a private in Pegram's Virginia Battery. About the 20th of July a portion of our command, numbering thirty-four officers and men, moved into the fort, then being threatened by Grant's mine, carrying with them three guns. The lines in this neighborhood were in ill repute with our soldiers. They approached very near to each other at some places—the picket firing was incessant and the artillery duels were frequent. I think it was immediately after our arrival at the fort that rumors began to circulate among us regarding the mine that was to be carried under the work and at the proper time "blow us to the moon." On the 29th of July no signs of the impending catastrophe were visible to us in the trenches.—There was no change in the daily routine.—Casualties occurred in our vicinity and the victims were carried past, some of them silent, others with staring eyes exposed and uttering piteous complaints. The dropping fire from the pickets was continuous, and when darkness came we could trace the course of the bombs that all down the line to the Appomattox were being exchanged between the hostile batteries. Midnight had just been proclaimed by the city clock, when, accompanied by Sergeant Peter Royall, I retired. The ammunition bomb force for our gun contained two chests, and on them we stretched our wearied limbs. The sleep that followed was the sleep of utter exhaustion, for the stagnant air and stifling heat of the trenches was not favorable to natural repose. On the following morning at daybreak the Sergeant turned out with the others to replace the facines in the embrasures, as was the daily custom, leaving me asleep, and after a brief absence returned to finish his nap on the chest. At the same time the remainder of the gun squad, eleven or twelve in number, returned to the shelter of a tarpaulin, which they had stretched outside the bomb-proof. Lieutenants Hamlin and Chandler, with the rest of the command, about twenty men in all, having performed the duty I have mentioned, likewise returned inside the fort.

A heavy shock awoke me. In a second I realized that the mine had been exploded, that the bomb-proof was nearly filled with earth, that we were in utter darkness, that, in short, we were buried. Listening intently, I heard the sound of cannonading, seemingly afar off. There was another sound, which to this day I cannot recall without a shudder; the groans of my poor comrades under the tarpaulin, as they were slowly being suffocated by the mass of dirt precipitated upon them by the explosion. I put forth my hand; the Sergeant was still beside me on the chest. We raised our voices in repeated shouts, but the sound was dull and muffled and seemed to come back upon us from the walls of our prison-house.

In the black solitude of that bomb-proof we regarded death's approach with no feeling save that of dull despair. About three hours had elapsed, as I now calculate, when an idea occurred to me, which, by the blessing of Heaven, resulted in our escape. In my haversack was an iron spoon of a size rather larger than common. Was it not possible to utilize this as a mining tool, and so make our way outside? The plan was feasible, and we determined that the attempt should be made. But an unforseen obstacle presented itself at the very threshold of our enterprise. Owing to the derangement of the logs composing the bomb-proof we were unable to reach the haversack, and it was only after the loss of much valuable time that we succeeded in recovering it. Everything now depended on the selection of the proper direction for our mine. Above our heads the logs lay thick and solid, and, indeed, we could discover no breach anywhere, altho' the partial falling in of our bomb-proof showed that there had been considerable displacement at the moment of the explosion. No course remained for us but to burrow under the bottom row of logs. I loosened the dirt, pushed it behind me and the Sergeant packed it away wherever he could find space. We were agreeably surprised at the rapidity of our progress. In about two hours, as we calculated, we had mined a hole, quite outside of the bomb-proof, large enough to admit of our passage. We now worked towards the surface, and presently we guessed, by the looseness of the material, that we were passing through the mass that had been ejected from the mine, covering the bomb-proof under six or eight feet of clay and sand, Our progress was rapid, and soon, with grateful hearts, we congratulated each other on the prospect of ultimate deliverance. At this last stage in our progress the spoon broke in two, but we had almost reached the goal; a quarter of an hour's additional labor restored us to the blessed air and light.—We had worked for life with desperate haste, and we emerged from the hole trembling in every nerve, nearly naked and with our bodies encrusted with dirt and perspiration. By a comparison of all the circumstances of our terrible adventure—the time was 12 M., a little while before the successful charge of the Confederate brigade commanded by General O. A. Weisiger—we had been entombed five hours.

The scene that now met our eyes afforded a wonderful contrast to the silence and solitude of our late prison. The Federals were in full possession of our fort, or rather what remained of it after the explosion of the mine, and of our lines for some distance to the right and left. They swarmed everywhere in great numbers, loading and firing from behind anything that afforded the least cover. Behind a "coign of vantage," in the shape of a traverse, a score or so of officers were lying down or crouching. Two of our guns had been turned and were being worked rapidly against their late owners. The fire from the Confederates was heavy, bombs and shells coming into the works in large numbers. Our appearance called forth many good-natured expressions of surprise from the soldiers. "Look at the live Johnnies coming out of the ground!" they shouted.

We had scarcely time to note the principal feature of the same when a Sergeant approached and informed us that he would conduct us to the rear. The distance to be traversed before we reached the Federal picket trench was not more than a hundred yards, but that space was swept by a terrific fire of musketry and artillery. As we retired, carefully availing ourselves of the protection afforded by a shallow trench, we witnessed a horrid incident of war. Behind an immense mass of clay, one of two that had been heaved from the very heart of the crater, and now in the field between the lines, a crowd of soldiers had sought refuge from the heavy fire that came from the works still held by the Confederates. A bomb exploded right in their midst, with frightful results to the poor soldiers. The Federal Sergeant who had us in charge was completely unmanned by the carnage that was wrought and falling flat on his face refused to go further. Royall and I lost no time in parleying with him, but pushed on, and, for a wonder, reached the picket trenches unscathed. There we were in comparative safety, but presently we encountered a new danger.—The ravine in the rear of the crater was crowded with the demoralized fragments of the colored division that had participated in the morning's failure. A savage spirit had been engendered in these negroes by their repulse, and they wanted to murder us offhand. Indeed, it was only by risking his life that a white soldier who had proffered his services to guide us to the rear saved us from their clutches.

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### LESSONS IN LOVE MAKING.

Don't love too many at once.

Don't go to spooning in public.

Give your little brother taffy and get him to bed before your chap calls.

Recollect that a wedding ring on your finger is worth a good many of them in your mind.

Try to find out by some means whether your intended knows how to earn a decent living for two.

Be reasonable; don't expect a man working for $8 a week to furnish you with reserved seats at the opera every other night.

Don't be afraid to show the man of your choice that you love him—provided, of course, that he loves you. Love is a double-sided sort of concern, and both have a part to play.

Don't try too bring to many suitors to your feet. They have feet as well as you, and you may see a pair of feet walking off from you some day that you would be glad to call back.

Keep your temper, if you expect your other-half-in-law to keep his. If he doesn't suit you give him a ticket-of-leave. If he does suit you don't expect him to put up with your humors.

Deal carefully with bashful lovers; lead them gradually to the point (of proposal, of course), but don't let them suspect what you are at, or they might faint on your hands, or go crazy on the spot.

It is said lovers' quarrels always end with kisses. This is partly true; but if you are not careful those little spats you indulged in may end in the kisses you covet being given to some other girl!

If it is possible, try to suit your sisters, cousins, aunts, grandfathers neighbors friends and acquaintances when you happen to fall in love. If you can't suit them all, don't worry, for the thing has never been done yet.

If you use powder, don't give yourself away. For instance, it would be well to spread a haddkerchief over the shoulder of his broadcloth before you lean thereon. He will be too green, depend on it, to suspect the reason. If his mustache happens to look a little powdery, there are several ways in which it could be brushed off.

Don't imagine that a husband can live as a lover does—on kisses and moonlight. He will come home to his meals hungry as a bear, and any little knowledge of cookery you can pick up during courtship is about the best provision you can make for future happiness.

Remember that nature has put every man under the necessity of having a mother, and that the latter is not in any way to blame if she is regarded as the bitter part of a sugar-coated matrimonial pill. If you feel in duty bound to be her sworn enemy postpone this duty till you know something about her.

Don't seek advice in love affairs from an old maid who has been crossed in love, a bachelor who has been jilted, a woman who married her husband's pocketbook, or a man who happens to be henpecked. Don't confide in your girl friends; to keep a secret in a love affair would kill them. Don't consult your minister; he'll have the marriage fee in view. If you go to your family physician he will say your liver is affected in place of your heart. If you must get instructions from somebody why not ask your mother how she used to manage things with your father? True love didn't run any smoother in old times than it does to-day, and, since she knows how it is herself, we can't think just now of any better way to advise you.

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### "WACCINATED" NINE TIMES.

Bright and early yesterday morning a middle-aged man of anxious look and much corporosity called at the City Hall, and went for the Chief of Police with:

"Haf we some schmallbox in Dedroit?"

"I believe we have a sporadic case or two," was the reply.

"Und doze everbody haf to get waccinated to keep him avay?"

"Every citizen should protect himself."

"How many dimes was I get waccinated to keep dot schmallbox out of mein house und saloon?"

"Oh, I guess once will do."

"Vonce! Great shiminly! no more ash dot! Shust wait a minit!"

He jerked off his coat and pushed up his shirt sleeves and pointed to four spots on his left arm and five on his right, and said:

"Four und five makes nine dimes dot I vas waccinated in four days."

"How is that?"

"How ish dot? Dat's vhat I likes to know myself! I vhas shust reading about dot schmallbox de odder day in der Sherman babers, vhen two men valks in mein saloon und says: 'Sharley, dot schmallbox is all ofer down, und you must be waccinated, or der Gommon Gouncil vhill close you opp!' So I vhas waccinated for four shillings und swei class beer."

"Yes?"

"It vhas shust two hours more as a man comes in und say he vhas sent to waccinate me on der oder arm, und I pays him two shillings und class beer."

"Yes?"

"Before night a man mit spectacles comes in und says be vhas sent by der healthy board to see of I vhas waccinated. I show him do blaces, but he shakes his head und says: 'Dot waccination am too high opp, und you vhill get der schmallbox in der hands.' Den he make dot blace here, und I gif him 25 cents und class beer."

"Yes?"

"Vhell, in der course of four days six more men come around to waccinate me by order of the Mayor, der Guferner, der Bresident, der Board of Bublic Vorks, and I dont' know vhat else, and every dime I pays two shillings und class beer. Vhen I vhas waccinated nine dimes I pegins to pelieve I vhas a greenhorn, und vhen der tenth man comes around I hit him on der head mit a pottle und valks ofer to see about it. Vhas it all right?"

"I guess the boys were guying you."

"Vhat is dot?"

"Why, you haven't really been vaccinated at all."

"N-o!"

"No, and you'd better be vaccinated again."

"Waccinated again! Waccinated den dimes. Nefer! Pefore I vhas waccinated den dimes I catches der schmallbox und goes to ped mit him all summer! Dot's some clothes pins like I am!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

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THE ☞ ☞ of the Ebensburg girl of the . are small, tapering and neatly shaped; her ! ! are as brilliant as * *, and she is without a ‖; her frown is a †, and her figure excites !! of surprise and a hankering ∼∼ her.

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FRIENDSHIP which flows from the heart cannot be frozen by adversity, as the water that flows from the spring does not congeal in winter.

◆

THE great secret of PERUNA is that it always coincides with the *vis medicatrix naturæ.* (Nature.)

◆

KIND WORDS are bald-headed. They can never dye.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - MAY 27, 1881.

THE number of immigrants arriving at the different ports of this country during the month of April was 95,390. Of this number Germany furnished 38,898, and Ireland 9,583. The Dominion of Canada contributed the large number of 12,306—nearly 3,000 more than came from Ireland. The whole number of immigrants during the ten months preceding the 1st of May was 444,812.

THE St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, which claims to be the original third-term paper and is one of the few leading Republican journals that espouses the cause of Conkling in his quarrel with Garfield, in an article on the unpleasantness now raging between the two factions of the Republican party, speaks of his late Fraudulency as "a person by the name of Hayes, whom some of us will remember as holding an office at Washington," and says of Garfield, that he "came into power after a campaign in which a large part of the oratory on the Republican side was devoted to proving a negative as to 329."

FROM Monday of last week, when Conkling and Platt resigned their seats in the Senate until the Senate finally adjourned on the following Friday, the Democrats, who had a clear majority, could have elected one of their own number President *pro tem.*, and could also have tabled Dawes' resolution to oust the Democratic officials of that body. But they didn't do either. This fact, so creditable to the Democratic Senators, correctly illustrates the spirit animating the two parties in the Senate. If the case had been reversed the Republicans would have been quick to take advantage of the situation.

IN a conversation in Washington last week, Conkling expressed his belief that the third-term movement had not lost any of its original strength, but that on the contrary the treacherous course of Garfield would rally the party at the next convention to the support of a determined and straightforward man like Grant, upon whose word reliance could always be placed. He spoke more earnestly upon that feature of the situation than upon any other, and said that this was the beginning of a fight by him for the election of Grant or of some Republican equally realiable, and against all political "milksops of the Garfield and Hayes stamp."

IT was a lucky thing to have been an officer in Garfield's regiment. Sheldon is Governor of New Mexico and expects to be United States Senator when that Territory becomes the State of New Mexico. Swaim is Judge Advocate General. Myers is United States Attorney for the Northern District of Ohio. Don Pardee is United States Circuit Judge in Louisiana. Rockwell is Commissioner of Public Buildings, and Henry is United States Marshal for the District of Columbia. This is doing pretty well for the officers of a single regiment, and not more than half the appointments from it have yet been made. Of course they are all from Ohio, that prolific mother of office-holders ever since Hayes was fraudulently imposed upon the country as its President.

AMONG all the nominations sent to the Senate last week by the President, the meanest and most disreputable was that of General Judson Kilpatrick, of New Jersey, to be Minister to Chili. He held the same position a few years ago, but had to be recalled. He is best remembered by his performances in the Presidential campaign of 1876. He is an apostle of Stephen W. Dorsey's method of carrying a State election, and while he was stumping Indiana for Hayes he telegraphed to him these memorable words: "Plenty of money and the bloody shirt will make Indiana certain." These potent Republican arguments in a State campaign didn't make "Indiana certain" in 1876, but they did the work effectually, especially the "plenty of money" argument, under Dorsey's management in 1880.

POSTMASTER GENERAL JAMES, who has always had a warm side for Conkling, not only united with Vice President Arthur, together with Conkling and Platt, in signing a letter to Garfield protesting against Robertson's nomination and asking Garfield to withdraw it, but was the bearer himself of the letter to the President. If any man can imagine Amos Kendall, who was Postmaster General under that man of iron will, Andrew Jackson, carrying and delivering to "Old Hickory" a similar document touching one of his nominations to the Senate, he may safely conclude that within twenty-four hours a communication would be sent to that body nominating another person to the office of Postmaster General, "in the place of Amos Kendall, *removed*." The mantle of Jackson, however, has not fallen on the shoulders of James A. Garfield.

NEXT TUESDAY is the day on which the Legislature of New York must commence balloting for two U. S. Senators to succeed Conkling and Platt. They are both now at Albany seeking a "vindication," which means a re-election, and the outlook may be briefly and correctly stated as follows: If all the Republican members go into the caucus, Conkling and Platt will be nominated, as their friends will be in a majority. The Garfield men, however, under the leadership of Judge Robertson, who is a member of the State Senate, declare that they will neither enter the caucus nor vote under any circumstances for Conkling and Platt. It only requires *twenty-seven* Republicans to act with Robertson in order to prevent an election, and he says he has several over that number who will stand by him. The Democrats will support two candidates of their own, and a deadlock will thus be created precisely like that which existed for so long a time at Harrisburg, at the beginning of the present session of the Legislature. The strong probabilities are that there will be no election, and that the choice of Senators will devolve upon the Legislature to be elected next November.

WHEN William E. Chandler's name came before the Senate last Friday for confirmation as Solicitor General, he discovered that Democratic Senators had a vivid recollection of the events of four years ago and of the infamous part he played in falsifying the vote of Florida, stealing it from Tilden and giving it to Hayes. He was rejected by a majority of *five* votes, and thus, as Judge Black warned the electoral commission, it came to pass that the mills of God grind slowly—but still they grind and grind exceeding small. Chandler didn't receive the vote of a single Democratic Senator, as he never ought to have received. This was the merited punishment inflicted upon him for the crime of helping to steal the vote of a State and giving the Presidency to a man who was not the choice of a majority of the American people. And yet the same Senate that rejected Chandler for the one cause stated, came to the relief of Stanley Matthews in the hour of his greatest peril and confirmed him as an Associate Justice of the Supreme Court by *one* vote. Matthews had acted as conspicuous a part in stealing from Tilden the vote of Louisiana as Chandler had in the case of Florida, but while the one was deservedly crushed, the other sits to-day as a Judge of the highest Court known to the laws of the country. But then Garfield himself went down to New Orleans and did all he could by hook and by crook to set aside the verdict of the ballot-boxes in Louisiana and make them tell a lie, and his reward has been his election to the highest office in the gift of the people. There are reasons which brought about the confirmation of Matthews, to the most influential one of which we have two or three times heretofore referred and need not now repeat them. But if the Democratic Senators whose votes placed him where he is are not at some time in the future found calling upon the mountains to rise up and fall upon them, then history will fail to repeat itself.

AS CONKLING AND BLAINE are just now the most conspicuous figures in the Republican quarrel growing out of Garfield's nomination of Judge Robertson to the office of Collector of the Port of New York, we publish below what the man from Maine said about the man from New York in a debate in Congress in 1866—fifteen years ago—since when no exchange of words has passed between them. We published this extract from Mr. Blaine's speech once before, but it will bear repetition. He said:

"As to the gentleman's cruel sarcasm, I hope he will not be too severe. The contempt of that large-minded gentleman is so wilting; his haughty disdain, his grandiloquent swell, his majestic, super-eminent, over-powering, turkey-gobbler strut has been so crushing to myself and all the members of this House that I know it was an act of the greatest temerity for me to venture upon a controversy with him. But, sir, I know who is responsible for all this. I know that within the last five weeks, as members of the House will recollect, an extra strut has characterized the gentleman's bearing. It is not his fault. It is the fault of another. That gifted and satirical writer, Theodore Tilton, of the New York *Independent*, spent some weeks recently in this city. His letter, published in that paper, embraced, with many serious statements, a little jocose satire, a part of which was the statement that the mantle of the late Winter Davis had fallen upon the gentleman from New York. The gentleman took it seriously, and it has given his strut additional pomposity. The resemblance is great. It is striking. Hyperion to a Satyr, Thersites to Hercules, mud to marble, dunghill to diamond, a singed cat to a Bengal tiger, a whining puppy to a roaring lion. Shade of the mighty Davis! forgive the almost profanation of that jocose satire."

GLENNI W. SCOFIELD, of Warren county, in this State, late Register of the Treasury, was nominated by Mr. Garfield last week and confirmed by the Senate as a Judge of the Court of Claims, to fill the vacancy caused by the appointment of Judge Hunt as Secretary of the Navy. Scofield was in Congress with Garfield and like him had "a Congressional transaction" with Oakes Ames in Credit Mobilier and Union Pacific stock, on which he made a clear profit of $870. The plea set up by Scofield when he was examined before the Poland Committee was much the same as that of the maiden who loved not wisely but too well: "Oh, it was such a little one." When he was asked by the committee whether there was any legislation in Congress while he held this stock concerning the Union Pacific Rail Road, he answered, "If there had been any the interest was too small a matter—$200 or $300 of it—to influence anybody's vote." It was not what he or Oakes Ames' other men *got*, but what they knew they *would* get, if the corrupt business had not been exposed, that was at the bottom of the transaction. Scofield is a nice man to be made a Judge, but why should it cause any surprise after the election of "329" to the Presidency?

THE constutionality of the prohibitory amendment recently adopted by the people of Kansas is to be made a test case in the courts. John Wallruff, of Lawrence, that State, owner of the Lawrence brewery, representing a capital of $70,000, was a delegate to the convention of the National Brewers' Association, which lately met a Chicago, and on his return home stated that after a full discussion of the matter the Association agreed to raise a fund of $75,000 to aid him in testing the validity of the law in the Supreme Court of the United States. He takes the position that under the sanction and protection of the laws of Kansas he was encouraged to engage in the manufacture of lager beer, and he proposes now to ascertain whether, under the Federal constitution, a State has the right to take his property for public use by forbidding him to sell what the State law permitted him to manufacture. If the right of a State to pass a prohibitory law includes the right to destroy private property without compensation, the brewers propose to have the exact limits of the authority defined by the court of last resort.

WALLACE R. WHITE, of Maine, who has been made, through James G. Blaine, of course, United States District Attorney for Washington Territory, is the same White who acted such a conspicuous part in attempting to bribe fusion members of the Legislature of that State during the difficulties winter before last. The price set upon a Maine statesman by White in that emergency was *one thousand dollars*, and Mr. Blaine has not forgotten the value of his services when they could do him the most good. After us the deluge.

## OUR PHILADELPHIA LETTER.

GENERALITIES—DEATH OF THOMAS A. SCOTT—A BAD DELIVERANCE—THE "TIMES" AND THE "ROOSTERS"—LE DUC AND LORING—THE REVISED NEW TESTAMENT—A NEW THING IN CHURCHES.

[Special Correspondence of the FREEMAN.]

PHILADELPHIA, May 22, 1881.

DEAR MCPIKE—Philadelphia's true blue Conklingites are beginning to feel as if their immense Senator had put his foot in it. All of our truly loyal citizens who were sitting on the fence waiting to find out on which side they should drop, immediately upon the confirmation of Robertson, flopped over to the Garfield side, "just as easy as rolling off a log." Our people generally are serenely resigned to Conkling's resignation, and will continue so if Conkling will only stay resigned. The Philadelphia Mahoneites, while they are great admirers of Mr. Conkling, have great respect for their "thrifty repudiators," and do not wish to resign. They would be pleased to have Vice President Arthur resign, but they fear that if he did so they could not get him back to the place that Dorsey, Brady and company bought for him.

The political atmosphere of Philadelphia was for a long time very milky, but the adjournment of the Senate has cleared it so far as to enable the politicians to forecast what is coming. The extra session of the Senate, if it did no other good, smoked out Mahone and brought Davis off the fence. It also forced the President to choose which faction of his party he would stand by. The main record of the session, however, will not be a pleasant contemplation for posterity. Both Democrats and Republicans disgraced themselves. The confirmation of Stanley Matthews to the Supreme Bench was the last step in the degradation of that tribunal.—The disgraceful Repudiation coalition is dead and the trading caucusses are a stench in the nostrils of all parties.

The *Times* has been unable to present its charges of corruption against the Legislative roosters in any language that the roosters understand sufficiently to make them demand judicial inquiry. It seems that the legislative roosters and their bosses can neither read English, German, French nor Latin.

### DEATH OF THOMAS A. SCOTT.

When in my last letter to the FREEMAN I wrote of Mr. Scott's convalescence, I had no thought that in my next letter I would write of his death. The mightiest monarchs that shake the earth with their footsteps have no firmer hold upon life than the humblest peasant. There is no appeal for relief from the great law that dooms us all to dust. The fiat of death is inexorable, yet few think of the great event until its shadow falls across their pathway. My earnest prayer is, that the noble soul of Thomas A. Scott in passing through the dark valley was conducted to paradise. Few men had as many warm, devoted friends as Thomas A. Scott. He had a graceful manner of mingling with men of all stations and occupations with whom he was brought in contact. He was genial, engaging and peculiarly graceful in manner.—By all who knew him as a companion and a friend his death will be deeply mourned. The death of Thomas A. Scott removes from the field of action one of the most remarkable men of the day. His career was a brilliant one. From the humblest walks of life he rose to the head of one of the greatest corporations and grandest structures of the continent—one in which he was the ruling spirit, and of which he was the chief architect. Thomas A. Scott will not only be remembered as a great railroad king, but also for his generous friendship and benevolence. His memory will be kept fresh and green by many whom he kindly befriended. While few men leave a grander record behind them, still fewer die whose death is so generally and sincerely regretted.

### A BAD DELIVERANCE.

Since the people of the United States have wiped out every smudge of the Credit Mobilier and other scandals attached to Mr. Garfield by electing him to the Presidency, Grant's imputations on Garfield's course are in very bad taste. Grant himself was the head and front of the stupendous misgovernment that made our system of government a byword and scorn for the loathing of Christendom. As a public deliverance his literary contribution to the Garfield-Conkling imbroglio is therefore in very bad taste.—Grant's two terms were the most iniquitous administrations that ever cursed the country. Remembering his corrupt practices and criminal doings, his arraignment of Garfield is simply ridiculous. The great "gift-taker" should be the last man to kick. Sure didn't he beseech Garfield to give his friend Cramer a *warmer* birth, and sure didn't Garfield send Cramer to Berne. The notoriously corrupt ex-President Grant should be the last man in the country to take up the quarrel of defeated Conkling against victorious Garfield.—His disgraceful scandals of eight years will make all of Garfield's four years' scandals respectable.

### THE "TIMES" AND THE "ROOSTERS."

The Philadelphia *Times* has for weeks past been giving the public a great deal of interesting literature in its pen picture sketches of the legislative "roosters." Its pen pictures of the men who delight to be known as ringsters were unexceptionably good. Its pen sketches of Benjamin L. Hewit, of Blair, Thomas J. Rice, William H. Hazlett, Joseph A. Souder, of Philadelphia, J. K. Billingsby, of Washington, Joseph Edwards, of Schuylkill, Samuel B. Myers, of Venango, and A. J. Colburn, of Somerset, must have been read with deep interest by their several constituencies. The most conspicuous picture among the roosters was that of the Speaker, Hewit—not conspicuous by virtue of his office, but by the unequalled foulness of his epithets. Billingsby is distinguished as the unscrupulous leader of the disreputable gerrymandering scheme. Myers is conspicuous as chief of the rural roosters, and for his unfailing opposition to reform in any shape. Souder is conspicuous as a lustily crowing rooster. Hazlett is conspicuous for his second-hand eloquence and brazen impudence. Hewit is conspicuous for his kindness in allowing his bill as a cover from which to fight reform measures. Price is conspicuous as the bantam rooster of the House.—Colburn is conspicuous for his explosive mouth and dilating nostrils, and is also distinguished as a political acrobat. The *Times* has given exceedingly interesting personal sketches of all the leading "rooster" members of the House, and although they do not make very nice portraits, it was very kind in the *Times* to draw their pictures and present them to their various constituencies. They now know just what kind of "roosters" they have sent to the Legislature.

### LE DUC GIVES WAY TO LORING.

Agricultural Le Duc is no longer an object for admiration and awe, as he has given place to agricultural Loring. The agricultural and official Le Duc is no more, but the personal and private Le Duc still exists.—Agricultural Loring is a model producer of cabbages and onions, and great as is the loss of Le Duc and home-grown tea, the country will find an equivalent in Loring and his cabbages. While under Mr. Loring's administration we may not compete with Japan in raising tea, nor with Cuba in producing sugar, but judging from the solidity and strength in which Mr. Loring's onions are said to excel we will be benefitted by the results of his practical experience in onions and cabbages. The Philadelphia *Record* says: "If the head of the Agricultural Department should ever become a Cabinet officer, Loring would be even more of an ornament than Le Duc."

### THE REVISED NEW TESTAMENT.

The Christian world for a long time has been on tip-toe in expectation of the Revised New Testament. It had been promised again and again until the people had become weary of promises, but now that it has come at last there will be a great demand for it.—Many who are advanced in years and have been fed on familiar words of scripture during long lives will be sadly disturbed if passages which were dear to them have been put in new dress and clothed with a different expression. Changes will appear to them like sacrilege. But a lapse of centuries having produced a revolution in the English language, it was thought by many that a corresponding change was needed in the revision of the scriptures. There was such a great disgust on the part of many modern preachers for the simple Saxon style of the Bible, that a revision of scripture language became necessary. Speaking of this necessity, one of our American clergymen said: "It is high time we had a more mellifluous and magnificent Bible," and then asked "why the scriptures should be divested of decent ornament when various other works were adorned with splendid and sweet flowing diction." The Reverend American offered several translations of the New Testament. From many of his translations of Holy Writ, two or three are here given to the readers of the FREEMAN, to show them how their Reverend American friend would do it. For instance, he says: "Contemplate the lillies of the field how they advance." And, "Salt is salutary, but when the salt has become vapid how can it be restored?" And, "There are numerous mansions in my Father's Temple; if not I would have informed you." And, again, "If thou art beneficent, let not thy right hand know what thy left hand doeth." Numerous other American divines made up their minds that the present English Bible was no longer to be tolerated on account of the inelegance of its language.

Nor is the simple language of the Bible tolerated by many English and other European clergymen. There are numerous ministers of the gospel in Europe who think that simple instruction from the sacred desk, with the present Bible as the inspiration, is not interesting and therefore greatly lessens the influence of the minister. Below is given a specimen of the dialect of an English divine holding a high position in London. It is a translation of his manner of rendering the Twenty-third Psalm, and is as follows: "Deity is my pastor; I shall not be indigent. He maketh me to succumb on the verdant lawns; He leadeth me beside the unrippled liquidities; He reinstalleth my spirit, and conducteth me in the avenues of rectitude for the celebrity of my appellations. Unquestionably though I perambulate the glen of the umbrages of the sepulchral dormitories, I will not be perturbed by the appalling catastrophies, for Thou art present. Thy wand and Thy crook insinuate delectation." "Thou spreadest a reflection before me in the midst of inimical scrutations. Thou perfumest my locks with odoriferous ungents; my chalice exuberates." "Indubitably benignity and commiseration shall continue all the diutinuity of my vitality, and I will eternalize my habitation with the metropolis of nature."

I would suggest to the reader of the above who has not committed the original to memory to turn to his Bible, and, as he reads the above, to note the improvement.

Another English clergyman who was remonstrated with by a portion of his congregation for the employment of language beyond their comprehension, began his discourse the next Sunday in the following manner: "Dearly beloved brethren: My oral disquisitions having recently met (as I have been informed) with your vituperations, I hope it may not be considered an instance of vain eloquence or supererogation, if I here laconically promulgate that avoiding all syllogistical, aristocratical and perpatetical propositions, whether physically, physiologically, philosophically, politically or polomically considered, either in my diurnal peregrenations or nocturnal lubrications, they shall hereafter be assimilated with, and rendered congenial to, the occuputs and caputs of you, my most superlatively respected auditors."

The reverend gentleman's explanation being as clear as mud, his apology was no doubt as satisfactory to his auditors as his explanation was simple and lucid. He evidently placed things in such a light as to do away with any excuse for further complaint about his incomprehensible language. I give the foregoing deliverances of modern American and European clergymen to show to what an extent scripture language can be improved and how great is the necessity of improving it in order to please the modern preachers who are disgusted with its present simplicity, and yearn for something more "mellifluous." Many reverend gentlemen beside the ones above quoted seem to think that simple instruction as now given from the sacred desk robs it of much of its force and greatly lessens the influence of the minister. The revised New Testament is already for sale, and it is to be hoped will be a good thing and perfectly intelligible to the common people—that its new dress will clothe it with "millifluent" expressions, and that it will be satisfactory to those who were dissatisfied with the old version. At present they are only getting the "millifluented" Testament and may have to wait several years for the "millifluented" Bible, until which time let them "possess their souls in peace."

### A NEW THING IN CHURCHES.

The Beechers believe the old landmark of Christianity will be entirely replaced by new ones, to which the unregenerate can offer no objection. Some time ago, Dr. Thomas K. Beecher, of Elmira, N. Y., brother of Henry Ward Beecher, of Brooklyn, invented and talked about having patented the construction of a church upon such principles as need only be known to be strongly patronized.—The church is to be a cozy theatre, where there are to be performances of a varied nature. The church is to be a place of amusement, the time having passed when churches are to be used simply for singing, praying and preaching. In Dr. Thomas K. Beecher's church the young convert will be given lessons in billiards under the pastor's instructions. The parlors of the church are to be gorgeously furnished. The floors are to be black walnut, carpeted with rich rugs.—The walls are to be adorned with costly pictures. In fine, the church is to be as little like a church as possible, the great object being to make religion and religious associations so subordinate to everything else that men and women seduced within its walls will never for a moment suspect they are in a sacred edifice. It is to have a well stocked kitchen and pantry, with all the modern improvements, and, in the parlors, the flavor of religion is not to be intruded. The Elmira Beecher, like the Brooklyn Beecher, has an idea that any religion is preferable to no religion at all, and that it is better to have full than empty benches. The performances are to be of a varied nature, and a high old time will be had at each entertainment. Nothing is said in the description of the building as to what part of the church divine worship is to be held in, but there will certainly be some part of it fitted up for that purpose.—Dr. Beecher has a powerful mind, but there never was a Beecher mind that was not powerful in some way. Dr. Beecher's way is perhaps a good way of worshipping the Lord, but I do not commend it to Christians generally.

G. N. S.

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WORTH REMEMBERING.—Now that good times are again upon us, before indulging in extravagant show, it is worth remembering that no one can enjoy the pleasantest surroundings if in bad health. There are hundreds of miserable people going about to-day with disordered stomach, liver and kidneys, or a dry, hacking cough, and one foot in the grave, when a 50c. bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic would do them more good than all the expensive quack medicines they have ever tried. It always makes the blood pure and rich and will build you up at little cost. Read of it in another column, and buy it from E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.

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THE UNTIMELY END OF AN HONORABLE CAREER.—Col. Thos. A. Scott, ex-President of the Pennsylvania Rail Road, died at his country residence near Darby, a short distance south-west of Philadelphia, on Saturday evening last, from paralysis, in the 57th year of his age. Mr. Scott was born in London, Franklin county, Pa., December 28, 1824. He received his education in the village school of that place. When ten years of age he went to work in a country store near Waynesboro, and was afterward employed as a clerk in stores in Bridgeport and Mercersburg until about 1841. He then removed to Columbia, in this State, and entered the employ of Major James Patton, his brother-in-law, who was collector of tolls at Columbia on the State roads and canals. He next became a clerk in the extensive warehouse and commission establishment of the Leeches at Columbia. In 1847 he left this position and came to Philadelphia, where he accepted the position of chief clerk to A. Boyd Cummings, the collector of tolls at the eastern terminus of the public works. His connection with State improvements continued until 1850, in which year he entered the regular service of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, being stationed at Duncansville as general agent of the Eastern or Mountain Division of the road. On the completion of the Western Division he was placed in charge of that section, and was soon after made general superintendent of the entire line, succeeding in that position General Herman J. Lombaert, whose ill health necessitated his retirement. In 1859, on the death of the Hon. William B. Foster, the Vice President of the company, Colonel Scott was elected to that position, and became chiefly instrumental in securing legislation which removed the oppressive tonnage laws of the State. The company paid to the State $13,570,000 for the main line and the repeal of the tax. He retained the Vice Presidency continuously until the death of the late J. Edgar Thomson, on the 27th of May, 1874, made vacant the highest office in the company, and on June 3, of the same year, Colonel Scott was elected to succeed Mr. Thomson. He administered the immense affairs of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company with signal ability and retained his control of that great corporation till May 1, 1880, when he resigned the Presidency, and was succeeded on the 5th of the same month by First Vice President Roberts.

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ANSWER THIS QUESTION.—Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, coming up of food, yellow skin, etc., when for 75 cts. E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa., will sell them Shiloh's Vitalizer, which is guaranteed to cure in every instance? [4-1.-e.o.w.1y.

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A SHOCKING tragedy occurred near Albany, Ga., on Thursday, which has created great excitement in the neighborhood. It grew out of the jealousy of a married woman, Mrs. Elsie Hill, whose husband had been attentive to a woman named Henrietta Cato. Mrs. Hill followed her husband to Henrietta's house, and after a short and sharp quarrel with her rival attacked her with a axe. A terrible encounter ensued. Henrietta, in defending herself, used a pocket knife, with which she stabbed Mrs. Hill. The latter finding herself badly injured gave up the contest and soon after died of her injuries. Henrietta was arrested.

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NO REMEDY except PERUNA does always coincide with the *vis medicatrix natura*.

## NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—The State Teachers' Association will meet at Washington July 26.

—Two strong shocks of earthquake occurred in the island of Chios on Friday evening, and several more houses fell.

—Jane Burke of New York city, who persisted in accusing her husband of having poisoned her with Paris green, died on Friday night.

—Three miners were killed and several injured by the caving in of an ore chamber in the Golden Terra mine, near Deadwood, on Friday last.

—A boat containing four boys capsized in the North river, New York, on Monday morning, and two of them, Peter Keenan and Baker, were drowned.

—The steamer Victoria, plying between London and Springbank, Ont., capsized on Tuesday evening and fully seventy-five men, women and children were drowned.

—Major George W. Murphy, a prominent citizen of Pittsburg, committed suicide in that city on Saturday by taking morphine. He was suffering from melancholia at the time.

—A priest named Sheehy has been arrested at Kilmallock, County Limerick, under the Coercion act; also, a local auctioneer, a hotel keeper and the Secretary of the Land League.

—Mrs. Bell, the wife of the inventor of the telephone, is a deaf mute, and years before the telephone he invented the "lip" method of instruction, which is now in general use in deaf mute schools.

—Ex-Postmaster Boyd, of Houlton, Me., was arrested on Saturday night for robbing the post-office of letters containing money. They were found on his person and he acknowledged his guilt.

—A physician at Trenton, Ohio, has cured himself of small-pox by eating lemons, and looks upon the fruit as a specific of as much certainty and power in small-pox as quinine is in intermittent fever.

—A dispatch from the River Du Loup, Canada, says: A pilot schooner containing a pilot, three apprentice pilots, and the cook was swamped in the river by high wind on Saturday. All drowned.

—Captain Platt, of the Carlisle Indian school, wants to find homes for 100 Indian boys during the summer months with farmers, tinners, carpenters, etc., where they may learn the domestic civilized life.

—The San Jose (Cal.) *Mercury* tells of a piece of gold weighing thirty-three ounces which was found in the Bald Mountain mine, Sierra county, California, a few days ago. It was about the shape of and nearly as large as one's hand.

—The new road to San Francisco through Arizona runs for sixty miles along a basin that is 250 feet below the level of the ocean. This region has two to four feet of salt and alkali covering its surface. The ground is perfectly white.

—Twenty-eight young lady members of a Philadelphia cooking club decided to have a pot-luck banquet, each to secretly prepare and contribute a dish on which she prided herself. The banquet consisted of 28 pans of chocolate caramels.

—Ex-Governor Washburn, of Wisconsin, who sails for Europe to-morrow, has given his handsome estate near Madison to the St. Clare Academy at Sinsinawa. This is a Catholic institution, though Mr. Washburn does not belong to that faith.

—Col. Scott leaves two children by his first wife—James P. Scott and Mrs. Howard W. Brickley, of Philadelphia, and two by his second wife—Edgar Tomson, now about eight years of age, and Mary, who is a few years younger than her brother.

—The sheriff of Wayne county, Mo., was killed and the county collector mortally wounded on Saturday near Williamsville by three men whom they were trying to arrest. Some five hundred citizens, at latest accounts were searching for the criminals.

—A fine Devon cow in Fallowfield, Washington county, eight weeks ago dropped a bull calf which weighed at birth 124 pounds. It gained but 4½ pounds the first month; but when only eight weeks old it pulled down the scales at the extraordinary figure of 320 pounds.

—In Honey Creek township, Vigo county, Ind., on Thursday morning, Alex. McPheters killed his wife and sister-in-law, Ellen Bloxam, shot at his mother-in-law and then killed himself. Domestic trouble and dissipation led to the deed. Their families were prominent and respected.

—President Garfield and Secretaries Blaine, Windom and Kirkwood will participate in the ceremonies at the national cemetery at Gettysburg on decoration day. Governor Hoyt and staff, with the heads of departments and both houses of legislature have accepted invitations and will be present.

—A farmer living in Markham township, twenty miles from Toronto, Canada, has discovered a pit on his farm containing five hundred skulls and five times as many leg and arm bones. Dr. Wilson, of the University, is of the opinion that it is an Indian ossuary and that the remains have been under ground for 200 years.

—The Milford (Ill.) *Gazette* says that Geo. P. Holland, a young married man, committed suicide last night by shooting himself through the head with a revolver. An anonymous letter, making accusations against his wife, an educated and refined young woman, drove him to the deed. It is said his wife admitted the truth of the charges.

—A dispatch from the Ursuline Convent, Ohio, says: "Archbishop J. B. Purcell is steadily sinking; he is scarcely conscious of what transpires in his presence, and takes little or no cognizance of what is told to him. It is thought he cannot last many days longer. He has suffered since the death of his brother from a slight stroke of paralysis."

—The Hungarian sleeper at Allentown opened his eyes again on Friday and the next day had them still open, but he was seemingly unconscious to all that was said or done around him. There is an abscess forming on the top of his head, showing plainly that his brain is diseased. His condition is becoming more critical and few have any hopes of his recovery.

—Dr. C. L. Yorgey, of Pottstown, and A. De Haven of Monocacy, Pa., were arrested last Friday, on the charge of conspiracy to defraud the State Capital insurance company of Harrisburg. It is charged that they effected an insurance on the life of the late Daniel Gehris, aged 84 years, on his death bed, two days before he died. Other arrests are expected. Dr. Yorgey has been arrested before on a similar charge.

—John Shaver, marble cutter, doing business opposite the Cemetary of Our Lady of Snow, at Milwaukee, was arrested one day last week, charged by two of his workmen with stealing at least six tombstones from graves in the cemetary, and with effacing the inscriptions for the purpose of reselling them. For some time tombstones, and, in some instances, the chains marking the bounds of lots, have disappeared.

—A Tucson despatch says: "'Curly Bill,' the notorious Texan cow-boy who killed Marshal White, of Tombstone, captured a church at Charleston with his gang and made the clergyman dance before the congregation, and raided several towns at different times, was mortally wounded at Galesville on Friday by Jim Wallace, one of his comrades. Wallace was released on the ground of self-defense."

—Mrs. Cooley, a widow, about thirty-six years of age, who had been in Springfield, Mass., only a week, committed suicide early Friday morning by throwing herself from a third-story window in her boarding house on Water street. She was instantly killed. She said last night that if anything happened to her to give $50 of her money to her sister, Bridget Hughes, of Adams. Over $150 was found on her person, rolled up in a handkerchief.

—A dog belonging to James Gormley, of Parkersburg, is kept chained to its box on account of its aversion for chickens. The dog has a sort of friendship, however, for one of the feathered tribe, and whenever this hen wants to lay an egg, she walks up to the dog house and, after cackling for a few minutes, succeeds in attracting the animal to the outside of the box, where it will remain in all kinds of weather until the work of the hen is finished.

—The Beyertown *Democrat*, Berks county, is a "family" paper in every sense of the word. The proprietor, Mr. Charles Spatz, and his daughter do the composition work, a son, about 14 years old, acts in the capacity of foreman, while Mrs. Spatz assumes the roll of "pressman." Mr. Spats has been a cripple for years, rendering him almost unfit to attend to the duties of his office; yet the paper appears regularly and is entertaining and realiable.

—An Alabama father committed suicide because he thought his wife loved their daughter more than she did him; a California girl because her father married a woman who was her junior; a Rhode Island mason because he carelessly built a wall out of plumb; a Georgia negro because he could not feel that he had a satisfactory quantity or quality of piety; a Maine farmer because a balky horse exasperated him; and a Michigan bride because a husband of three days swore at her.

—A whole flight of balloons was sent up yesterday at noon from Oak Hall, Sixth and Market streets, says the Philadelphia *Times* of Sunday, all but one being of gaudily-tinted paper. The last, which was made of stouter material, carried up a little basket, in which was an order for a prize for the finder. The balloon took a northeasterly course and very rapidly passed out of sight. It fell very soon, however, and was found floating in the Delaware by Albert Sparks, fireman on the ferry-boat West Jersey.

John Wanamaker's STORE.

The greatest variety of goods in one establishment in the United States.

*Dress Goods, Silks, Ladies' Suits, Shawls, Underwear, Laces, Hosiery, Gloves, Shoes, Linens, Gentlemen's and Boys' Clothing, House-keeping Goods, Furniture, Carpets, Mattings, Oil Cloths, etc.*

Goods sent all over the United States by Mail, and Samples sent when requested.

GRAND DEPOT, The whole block, 13th & Market Sts. PHILAD'A.

BROWN'S IRON A TRUE TONIC

A PERFECT STRENGTHENER. A SURE REVIVER.

IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient tonic; especially *Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Intermittent Fevers, Want of Appetite, Loss of Strength, Lack of Energy, etc.* Enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. They act like a charm on the digestive organs, *removing all dyspeptic symptoms, such as Tasting the Food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc.* The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache. Sold by all druggists. Write for the A B C Book (32 pp. of useful and amusing reading)—*sent free*. BROWN CHEMICAL CO., Baltimore, Md.

See that all Iron Bitters are made by Brown Chemical Co. and have crossed red lines on wrapper. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

BITTERS

—The Newport (Pa.) *News* says that a three-year old son of J. Eppley, of Marysville, on Tuesday stood outside a pig-pen at home and reached in with one of his hands to play with the swine that were grunting at their trough. One of the pigs took the little boy's hand in its mouth, holding the child secure. The little chap then made an effort with his other hand to release the captive digits, when the greedy hog nabbed it also. The ensuing cries of the child attracted assistance to the spot, and the boy was extricated from the dangerous predicament into which he thoughtlessly placed himself just in time to save perhaps both of his hands being eaten off by the ravenous hog. As it was, the little fellow's hands were lacerated, but not seriously.

—The Onancock (Eastern Shore) *Virginian* says that Joshua Grant, a negro man, in Occohannock neck, about five miles below Wardtown, has been an invalid all his life, but of late has been gradually growing worse, and is now a living skeleton. The bones of his limbs are as distinct as though they had nothing but a piece of fabric drawn over them. He has a great thirst and appetite, but can keep nothing on his stomach. He drinks a gallon of water at a draught, but immediately vomits it up. He eats an enormous quantity of food, but vomits it up as soon as the meal is finished. He has been in this state for several weeks and is gradually starving to death. Curiosity leads many visitors to see him, who pronounce it the most wonderful sight they ever beheld.

—An explosion of fifteen barrels of Danfourth fluid, stored in a cellar on Edmund street, St. Joseph, Mo., occurred at nine o'clock Monday night. The floor over the cellar was occupied as a saloon and billiard room by colored men, a number of whom were there at the time, and all of whom lost their lives. The number could not be ascertained, but was variously estimated at 15 to 45. Five bodies have been recovered up to the following morning, all burned beyond recognition. It is said that one white woman was in the place at the time of the explosion. The building was totally and instantly destroyed. The inmates were all buried in the debris, which was completely enveloped by the hot flame of the burning fluid. Water was freely used by the fire department, but was of no avail. Several thousand excited people surrounded the scene of the disaster on Monday, and many women and children were screaming and bewailing the loss of their husbands and fathers or friends. The concussion shook the buildings for several blocks distant.

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THE CASE OF MICHAEL P. BOYTON.—On Friday last, a short time before the final adjournment of the Senate, the report of Mr. Blaine, Secretary of State, upon the case of Michael P. Boyton, was received in answer to a Senate resolution of inquiry. Boyton, it will be remembered, after he had been arrested under the Irish Coercion act, claimed protection from the American Consul at Dublin on the ground that he was a citizen of the United States, alleging that his father, who emigrated to this country from Ireland in 1859, was naturalized while he (Michael) was a minor. Mr. Blaine concludes his report as follows:

"I view Mr. Boyton's case as one of hardship and no means have been spared to relieve him. Were I in possession of proof of the naturalization of the father during the son's minority or of the performance of any legal act by the son, whereby the latter's citizenship would be established, I would not hesitate to take every step warrantable by international law and justice in his behalf. Even as it is, so strongly does his case appeal to sympathy that, if the sense of the Senate should favor such a course, I would cheerfully counsel the President to appeal to the friendly benevolence of the British Government, representing Mr. Boyton's position as that of a man who, secure for years in the self-conviction of his rights as a citizen, has failed to verify them as he could have done by law long years ago, and urging his immediate trial, if evidence exists against him to warrant such proceeding, or his release on the condition of returning to this country, here to acquire the status and fulfill the obligations of a faithful and law-abiding citizen."

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THOUGHT HE MIGHT BE THE P. M. G.—Apropos of the Star mail route scandal, the Fulton *Republican* gets off the following good one:

Mr. Lear, the mail carrier between this place and Orbisonia, who has "Star Route, U. S. Mail," inscribed on his hat, poured into our ears some of his troubles, the other day. He said, "A man met me out here, and sez he, 'Mister, do you chaw terbacker?' Sez I, 'Yes.' Sez he, 'Lem'me *see* it.' Then I pulled out a sixty cent plug I had just bought, well nigh as big as a winder shutter, which he took and sed, 'Is one chaw of terbacker enough fur a man?' as he cut off a purty fair chaw, sez I, 'Yes.' Then he handed me the chaw he cut off and pocketed the balance of my big plug and walked off." "Well, what did you do?" we asked. "Well, really, I didn't do nothin'. I was sceared it was Postmaster General James, and if I protested he might cancel my route."

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"I DON'T WANT THAT STUFF!" is what a lady of Boston said to her husband when he brought home some medicine to cure her of sick headache and neuralgia, which had made her miserable for fourteen years. At the first attack thereafter, it was administered to her with such good results that she continued its use until cured, and was so enthusiastic in its praise, that she induced twenty-two of the best best families in her circle to adopt it as their regular family medicine. That "stuff" is Hop Bitters.—*Standard*. Sold by M. L. Oatman, authorized agent, Ebensburg, Pa.

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A GERMAN woman and her little boy living at a place known as Skookum Chuck, in Washington Territory, cut and stored seventy-five cords of wood during the past winter. She has a large family, and all must work. She is now willing to enter a wood-chopping match with any woman of native American descent in the country.

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HEADACHE, Dyspepsia, Billiousness, and Constipation cured by DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cents. [5-20.-1m.]

## "The End of the World."

STARTLING EFFECT OF CONKLING'S WRATH.

The following rich and graphic account of certain startling events which occurred at Washington on Monday of last week, the day on which Conkling sent his resignation to the Senate, was telegraphed from that city to the Cincinnati *Gazette* by Gen. Boynton, its regular correspondent:

The cry, "Conkling has resigned," spread thro' the buildings, and from the committee rooms, restaurants, rotunda, supreme court room, library and House wing, attendants, judges, senators, office-seekers, lobbyists, visitors and workmen, a great crowd poured out into the parks, each fleeing from the conviction in every mind that such a dire event must be followed by an earthquake.—With the flight rose cries, "The dome is falling!" "The Senate columns are swaying!" "The House wing is settling!" "Out for your lives!" In half an hour the extras were spreading the news throughout the town. As the cry "Conkling has resigned" went up and down the streets the same impulse which cleared the capitol caused men, women and children to swarm into the streets and parks. The sick, too, were brought out, and in the short space of two hours the public grounds of Washington were like those of Chicago on the night of the great fire. Families were crowded in groups, sheltering themselves as best they might, guarding the effects which they were able to snatch in their flight, and many of them caring for and comforting the sick who had been rescued from the impending earthquake.

But even dread of the earthquake gave way to an added anticipation of the hour. The cry spread that Conkling would surely stop the earth's turning; that he was the axle, and he knew it, and his anger was such that he would never be satisfied with a paltry earthquake. Not he! And so men, especially the New Yorkers, began to lash themselves to trees, and iron post, and fences, so that if the earth did stop turning east, they, at least, would not spin off eastward into the Atlantic.—Those who know Conkling best, in addition to lashing themselves fast, put on life preservers, for, as they explained, Conkling might stop the earth with such a jerk that no lashings would hold, and they might be buried into the ocean in spite of ropes or cables.

President Garfield has left the White House and is camped in the yard of his private residence on the corner of Thirteenth and I streets. He will not enter it until after the earthquake, and until the earth has stopped turning and settled down to work again, according to Mr. Conkling's directions. General Garfield recognizes the fact that the republic is toppling to its downfall. Everybody seemed instinctively to know there would be nothing less than an earthquake. The president only stopped to gather up his family and a little bedding and cold meat, and having secured these he drove hastily to his private residence and camped in the yard as before.

The late government has taken the following steps, feeling authorized to do whatever tends to ameliorate the national sufferings which must follow in the train of the great disaster which has overtaken the nation:

A PROCLAMATION BY THE PRESIDENT.

"Whereas, in a time of great and general public prosperity never before exceeded in the history of the republic, Roscoe Conkling, a powerful citizen of the sovereign state of New York, has let go the hold upon the wheel which was steering the ship of state through these pleasant seas, and declares he will let her drive to destruction;

"Therefore, it is meet that all good citizens, abandoning their usual pleasure and labors, should assemble without delay in the camps, and all other public places where they have taken refuge from the impending catastrophe of nature, and supplicate this mighty Conkling that he will allay his anger and spare his children and allow the land to resume its prosperity. JAS. A. GARFIELD."

By the President,
JAMES G. BLAINE, Secretary of State.

The signal service bureau sent out the following:

"Ordered—That danger signals be displayed at all coast stations of the United States, and that masters of vessels in every port be warned that this office expects tidal waves and tornadoes for at least a month to come. Observers should carefully watch and correct their instruments. Those in this office are badly paralyzed, and the explanation must be found in the expected earthquake which must follow the Conkling resignation."

The Secretary of the Treasury has rescinded his circular for refunding the 5s. He says:

"The unexpected blow which has been inflicted upon the United States by the resignation of the mighty Mr. Conkling must, of necessity, sink its credit to a low ebb, if it does not destroy it altogether. The secretary is, therefore, unwilling to urge his fellow citizens to ask that their bonds be extended at the rate named in his last circular, and it is, therefore, suspended until the full measure of the punishment which Mr. Conkling intends to inflict upon this country and the world shall become known."

The Secretary of State has telegraphed to all ministers of the late government as follows:

"You will at once inform the nations to which you are accredited that Roscoe Conkling, of New York, has blotted out the American republic, and that he will in due time announce the kind of monarchical government which it may suit his lordship to establish. To you, privately, I may say, with due shamefulness, that the 'turkey gobbler strut' has won; that mud has become diamond; the Satyr is now Hyperion; the New York singed cat is now a Bengal tiger.

"Yours respectfully,
"JAMES G. BLAINE.

"Late Secretary of State of the late American Republic, out of a job."

[LATER.]

The gracious and mighty Mr. Conkling, monarch of all he surveys, etc., etc., has sent his bugler, Platt, around to say that he has concluded not to have an earthquake or tidal wave or tornado; that he won't destroy the general prosperity of the nation, as he thought of doing, nor close the departments, nor shut up the courts; nor dissolve the Senate. And so people are beginning to move into their houses again, and the government is recalling its orders, and its proclamations, and has begun to draw its breath with regularity.

If Lord Roscoe gets a good sleep all may move smoothly again, and the republic may yet live.

◆

A WOMAN KIDNAPPED.—A dispatch to the Galveston *News* from Eagle Pass, Texas, says:

"Several days ago three armed Mexicans crossed the river at Sheldon's ranch, thirty-five miles below here, during the absence of Sheldon, and kidnapped a young woman in his employ, forcibly dragging her across the river into Mexico. The reason given for the outrage is that the woman's husband is indebted to the Mexicans, and the woman is peon to the latter in consequence of her husband's unpaid debt. The parties reside in a little village on the Rio Grande, in Mexico, opposite the ranch. The citizens are highly indignant at the invasion and kidnapping on American soil of a defenseless woman."

◆

"Of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these: 'It might have been.'"

The above quotation was forcibly brought to mind the other day by hearing a young lady remark that she would not now be dying with Consumption if she had taken SIMMS' SYRUP OF TAR, WILD CHERRY AND HOARHOUND in November last, and thus cured her cold, as a friend of her's did. Sold by E. James and V. S. Barker & Bro.

G. WOLF'S
OLD RELIABLE STOR
OLD RELIABLE STOR

THE PIONEE
Clothing Hou
*In Central Pennsylvania*
NEXT TO POST-OFFI
ALTOONA, PA.

*STRONG EASY SUITS*..........
*STRONG EASY SUITS*..........
*ALL-WOOL SUITS*..........
*Great variety SACK and CUTAWAY SUI*
*Fancy Reversible WORSTED SACK SUI*
*Large assortment of STYLISH CUT SUI*
*All-Wool Blue and Black MELTON SUI*
*Double-Breasted Fancy SACK SUITS*....
*Fine Diagonal CUTAWAY SUITS*.......
*Superfine Diagonal FROCK COAT SUI*
*Good Every-Day WORKING PANT*
*Best PANTS in the city for the mone*
*All-Wool KERSEY PANTS*..........
*PANTALOONS of all styles and qualities*
*the finest Dress Fabrics at*,..........

Special Bargai
JUST RECEIVED
FROM OUR LARGE WORKR
CONSISTING OF A COMPLETE LINE
BLUE, BLACK and BROV
ALL WOOL FUR BEAVER
OVERCOAT
Cloth Bound, Silk Velvet Collar,
Serge Lining, for
TEN DOLLAR

Established about One-Fourth of a Ce

OPEN EVERY DAY UNTIL 10 O'CLO

Reversible Overco

The Reversible Overcoat first ma one year ago, but did not get a fair ho favor until the present season. It lining, of course, and the seams are such a way that there is no wrong si side of the cloth is finished in a vari such as diagonals, mixed, etc., etc., is usually a quilted plaid or check. too, are so ingeniously contrived th which side of the coat is out they right place, ready for business. We w week all the Reversible Coats thing in our line that you ask you to ask for anything we haven't got.

G. WOL

WE HAVE JUST BOUGHT
AT ASSIGNEE'S SA
A LARGE AND SELECT STOCK
Overalls and Shi

made of heavy duck, and as we keep them very long we will give benefit of the bargain we got in the selling them at FIFTY CENTS PER TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for each rately. They are worth at least DOUB MONEY.

THIS WEE

We are showing, as fully as our crowd will permit, everything we have

SUITS AND OVERCO

and especially OVERCOATS. to show almost an unlimited assortment thing in Clothing and Underclothing general display of the week is in Overc ery sort.

It is as pleasant to talk about the finest things as it is to wear them, but you want to pay for them. We have to sell a cheap garment that simply keep damp and cold, even though they may rough. Thousands who will read this be glad to learn that

*A GOOD SATIN OVERC*

heavy enough to give a sense of warmth tial enough for the roughest wear, and ing enough for better ure, can be had

FOR $5.00 OR

Other merchants will look with the for Esquimaux Beaver at $10 to Chinchilla overcoats at $15 to $20.

We have no time to write nor to read anything like an account of what this week. Here is the place to use your your judgment. Here we will descriptions beforehand.

REMEMBER THIS

Whatever you buy that does not sold at all. Come back with it you can. You are as free as if you in your pocket. You shall have n your pocket if you want it; of the garments for us, so long as them continues.

GODFREY WOL

C. H. LATTERNER, of Ebensburg,
R. T. SHIELDS, of Loretto.

COLORAD EXCURSION
BURLINGTO ROUTE
VIA C-B-&-Q.

Now on sale and during the season first-class EXCURSION TICKETS from Chicago and local points, to DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS, PUEBLO, AND RETURN, via DIFFERENT ROUTES, at wonderfully low rates. These tickets will be good going west within fifteen days from date of sale, and returning until October 31st following. Pullman Palace Cars are run by this Company from CHICAGO, COUNCIL BLUFFS, TOPEKA and KANSAS CITY, forming a line with but one change of cars to DENVER and PUEBLO. Dining Cars are attached to all through trains, in which meals can be obtained at the reasonable price of seventy-five cents.

For rates, further information and elegant Map of United States free, address,
J. Q. A. BEAN, Gen'l Eastern Agt.
317 Broadway, New York and
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COLORAD

PENSIONS For SOLDI
widows, fathers, mothers, children. Thousands yet entitled. Pensions for loss of finger, toe, eye or rupture, varicose veins or any Disease. Thousands of pensioners and soldiers entitled to INCREASE and BOUNTY. PATENTS procured for Inventors. Soldiers' land warrants procured, bought and sold. Soldiers and heirs apply for your rights at once. Send stamps for "The Citizen-Soldier," and Pension and Bounty laws, blanks and instructions. We can refer to thousands of Pensioners and Clients. Address N. W. Fitzgerald & Co. PATENT ATT'YS, Lock Box 588, Washington,
April 22, 1881.-2m.

AGENTS WANTED for the Best and Fastest-Selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Phila.
March 4, 1881.-3m.

# Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - MAY 27, 1881.

## LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

### Here, There and the Other Place.

—We should smile if the soda water at the new drug store ain't just elegant.

—The fruit, grass and grain, as to all will appear, never looked better at this time of year.

—The man who sleeps with his forefathers is no doubt supplied with all the napkin he needs.

—A fine line of sunshades just received at Barkers'. New stock, new styles, and new prices.

—After all, "The Widower," though in type, will have to put up with another week of suspense.

—That the cattle be pleased nobody will doubt at the monster hay crop that seems sure to pan out.

—If Ebensburg is to have any Fourth of July in her'n, ain't it about time to begin talking the thing up?

—Decoration day will no doubt be properly observed in this place, but as yet nothing has been done in that direction.

—The army worm is said to have made its appearance, properly armed and eqquiped, in the western part of the State.

—When the weather ain't cold, it is either mixed up or hot, and the man that ain't suited deserves to be shot—in the neck.

—Any remedy that always coincides with the *vis medicatrix naturæ* cures all diseases. PERUNA. For sale at the new drug store.

—Within ten days after the 1st of June newly-elected school directors must be sworn in, and the new boards fully organized for business.

—A cricket club with twenty-two members has been organized in Bedford. The crickets are of the kind that play on the heath—not on the hearth.

—"Iron Bitters," placarded all over the country and advertised in the FREEMAN for the first time to-day, can be bought at the new drug store around the corner.

—Kendall's Spavin Cure is the best liniment on human flesh in the world. Try it and be convinced. Read their advertisement. Sold by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa.

—Samuel Douglass, Esq., an old, widely known and much respected citizen of Johnstown, died on Monday last, in the seventy-second year of his age. Peace to his ashes.

—Why will men allow themselves and their noble horses to suffer? when Kendall's Spavin Cure applied properly will remove all suffering from man and beast. See advertisement.

—Rev. G. P. Sawis has so greatly pleased his congregation at Chest Springs, this county, during the last three years, that the invitation they extend to him is, "We want you to Sawis still longer."

—A couple of fine horses in Bedford county became deathly sick with the blind staggers the other day, in consequence of eating some of the bark from a locust tree to which they had been hitched.

—In order to avoid working on Ascension Thursday, a holy day of obligation in the Church of which we are far from an ornament, we put our paper to press this week one day earlier than usual.

—No scrofula can be so deep seated, no sore so stubborn, but that Ayer's Sarsaparilla will not be found helpful. It will effect a cure if cure be possible. Sold at the new drug store, Ebensburg, Pa.

—Huntingdon has a mail delivery, of which Brother Lindsey, of the *Local News*, if we mistake not, is the "great big Injun me." It is not the kind, of course, in which medical men usually take a hand.

—As a cool summer hat can at Barkers' be bought for the sum of five cents, it may well be thought that the man who'd expose his bare head to the rays of the downpouring sun must have queer kind of ways.

—It is said to be worth a trip to Cresson to see the lightning lath nailer at work. He is credited with the ability to put on thirty-two hundred laths in a day with ease to himself and entire satisfaction to the laths.

—The Huntingdon *Local News* suggests that the spring of water at Mapleton, that county, which is said to be covered by ice the year round, may be under an ice house. Certainly, an ice way to account for it.

—Brother Swank, editor of the *Tribune* and postmaster of Johnstown, was victimized to the amount of $300 by the postal money order swindler, Linton J. Graff, *alias* Coles, and yet Brother Swank never "squealed."

—The tortures of neuralgic pains, sick and nervous headache, are instantly banished by the use of Dr. Faust's German Cure for Neuralgia and Headache. Guaranteed to relieve. Ask druggists. For sale by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1,'81.-e.o.w.1y.]

—Don't forget to remember, if a straw hat you should need, that at Barker's the finest and best can be found, while as to prices—well, we should smile, yes, indeed, to think that they can't "get away" with all the merchants around.

—A challenge from a picked nine from the employes at the Company's store, Johnstown to play a match game of base ball in this place with our boys to-day (Thursday,) has been received. We have not learned whether it was accepted or not.

—Maggie, a four-year-old daughter of ex-Sheriff Ryan, of Johnstown, tripped and fell down a flight of stairs at her fathers residence, on Tuesday morning last with a set of toy dishes in her hands, and cut and injured herself quite severly.

—It is estimated that during the last two years not less than sixty-eight young men have left "these diggings" to seek what they could't find at home—employment. The inference to be drawn from this is, that Ebensburg is a first-rate place to—leave.

—It is said that there is only one thing in the world that is sure—namely, death. We can now add another sure thing—SINES' SYRUP OF TAR. It is sure to cure a Cough or Cold, and can be bought from E. James or V. S. Barker & Bro., Ebensburg.

—The ubiquitous John Smith has turned up in Johnstown, or rather skipped out of that place on Monday night last, with a gold watch and five dollars in cash which he stole from a fellow boarder named Charles H. Bell. Sinful Smith—mournful Bell.

—The Bedford *Inquirer* trots out a chicken recently hatched in that place which had one head, four perfectly formed legs, four feet and four termini of the viscera. A chicken like that would be sure to come up to the scratch at least two feet ahead every time.

—Brother Conrad, of the McVeytown *Journal*, concludes his remarkable autobiography, published elsewhere, by respectfully and tearfully asking his inquisitive readers and others to give him a rest. Insatiate "Cooney!" doth not the "Pilgrims' Rest" suffice? "Saxe alive," not "Sakes alive!" wasn't it cruel in "Cooney" to capture our Dryden pulverized pun before we had time to put it in print? Still it might not have been any Moore Hume-rous, to quote the latest from the Everett *Press*, if it had come from a Prentice hand.

—Samuel Black, a miller at Spring Meadow, Bedford county, was strangled to death on Monday of last week by having a portion of his clothing caught by the upright shafting belt at the mill and drawn about his neck. Deceased was aged 32 years and had a wife and five children.

—V. S. Barker & Bro. have a complete line of ginghams and white goods for dresses, but the cheapest goods by odds they have on their shelves is grass cloths in all colors and at only five cents per yard. Look at them. [illegible] serve for either dresses or lining. Nev[illegible] at such prices before.

—A colored Lothario named James Lari[illegible] and a notorious white strumpet named [illegible] Clark, both of Johnstown, were brought to jail here on Monday night, in default of $1,000 bail each, to answer at June Quarter Sessions a charge of lewdness and kindred crimes preferred against them.

—Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is a marvellous cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker-mouth and Headache. With each bottle there is an ingenious nasal injector for the more successful treatment of these complaints, without extra charge. Price 50 cts. Sold by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg Pa. [4-1.-e.o.w.1y.]

—In September, 1879, a colored waiter at a [illegible] in Bedford was murdered, and suspicion pointed to Samuel Jackson, alias Edward [illegible], also colored, as the perpetrator. He made his escape, but on Thursday last he was arrested in Pittsburg, and will be if he has not already been taken back to Bedford [illegible].

—It seems, after all, that the Pennsylvania Legislature didn't enact a law making it obligatory upon School Directors to allow [illegible] for their time while attending the [illegible] county institute and $2.50 per day [illegible]enses. Such a measure was proposed, but not passed. More's the pity for the [illegible].

—Bernard Donnell is the name of the lad who was rescued from two tramps at Loretto, a couple of weeks ago, by Rev. Brother Lawrence, of St. Francis' College, as noted in these columns at the time. The father of the abducted youth, who is a boilermaker in Newark, N. J., came on a few days ago and took him home.

—The third story of the new hotel at Cresson, we see it stated, is to be weatherboarded, so to speak, with red-wood shingles made from some of the "big trees" of California, but if that kind of weather-boarding will have any effect on the price of warmer-boarding all that immense and elegant hostelry, as is to be, is more than we [illegible].

—Twenty sailors from the Brooklyn Navy Yard passed over the P. R. R on Friday last, en route for San Francisco, whither they have been detailed as part of the crew of the steamer "Rogers," which will shortly sail from that port to the Arctic regions in search of the missing "Jeannette" expedition.

—Huntingdon is to have a new industry in the shape of extracting tannin from chestnut wood. A company has been organized, with a capital of $150,000, and a site selected in West Huntingdon for the necessary buildings. Some person or persons ought to have a "tannin" for not starting something of that kind in Ebensburg long ago.

—The item about Mr. Peter Coy, of Indiana county, having lost forty out of a flock of one hundred sheep in consequence of feeding them on grain which item originally appeared in the FREEMAN of the 6th inst., reached our next door neighbor last week after having waded through various other papers in the State.

—Four inmates were taken or sent away from the county almshouse during the first three days of the present week. Mary McCloskey was removed by her sister, Mrs. James Gillen, of Summitville, on Sunday last; Charles Collins was shipped to Montgomery county on Monday, and Mrs. Jones and child were sent back to Johnstown on Tuesday.

—It seems that walking shoes and slippers are to be "all the rage" the coming summer, and in view of this fact V. S. Barker & Bro. have bought a large and elegant stock, consisting of low buttoned shoes, fancy tied and strapped slippers, with bows, and without bows, as well as all other kinds and qualities, which they are now offering at rock bottom prices.

—The late Col. Thos. A. Scott may or may not have reached the summit of his ambition during the remarkable and exceedingly honorable career which has just closed, but we have good reason for believing that he never reached the summit of the Alleghenies as clerk in a store while quite a young man, the Johnstown *Tribune* to the contrary notwithstanding.

—A postal from our young friend S. J. Humphreys, formerly of this place, requests his address to be changed from the Seventh Avenue Hotel to 278 Liberty street, Pittsburg, but why this is thus deponent saith not. Presumably he has taken a new departure of some kind, and we can only hope that it is to his advantage, as he is well worthy of Fortune's favors.

—The desk used by Col. Scott when he first entered upon his remarkable railroad career has for some time been in use in the ticket office at Duncansville, Blair county, and no Musselman ever took greater pride in the prophetic utterances of the great Mohammed than Mr. Christ. Musselman, the ticket agent over there, takes just now in showing the aforesaid desk to his visitors.

—Another meeting was held at Carrolltown on last Saturday afternoon to further the project of establishing a telephone line between Ebensburg and that place. What progress was made may be inferred from the fact that cash and poles enough to put up three or four miles of the line were then and there secured, and as for the balance, a committee was appointed to solicit subscriptions.

—A promising young horse has been named Dr. Tanner in hopes that it will make him fast.—*Exchange.* That might do for some horses; but we had rather take our chances on a package of M. B. ROBERTS' HORSE POWDERS, as they guarantee a healthy and vigorous constitution, which is essential for a horse's speed or endurance. For sale by E. James and V. S. Barker & Bro., Ebensburg, Pa.

—A young man named Charles Weber, aged about nineteen years, was fatally injured at the steel works of the C. I. Co., Johnstown, on Saturday last, by being struck on the frontal bone of the forehead by what is known as a damper plate, concussion of the brain resulting. He lingered in an unconscious condition until Sunday noon, when he died without recognizing any of the loved ones about him.

—A bricklayer named Tyson, employed at the new Court House, was struck on the head by a falling board, Wednesday forenoon, while at work in the cellar, but fortunately escaped with nothing worse than a slight scalp wound. Evan C. Evans, also at work on the same building, had one of his feet somewhat demoralized about the same time by an obstreperous derrick kicking up behind and coming down upon it.

—H. M. Albertson, Esq., of Philadelphia, attorney and agent for what are known as the Fisher lands, located in this and the adjoining county of Indiana, had posters printed at this office notifying all persons who hold deeds, contracts, or receipts relating to the purchase of any of said lands, that they will find it to their advantage to present them to him for examination at the Mountain House, in this place, on or before Monday next.

—A Glen White woman who don't differ very much from other white women was in Altoona Tuesday evening and from thence went to Hollidaysburg in quest of her truant husband, who, she said, a-fishing on Saturday had gone and forgot to come back. It is not known at this writing whether the woman caught up with her husband or not, but the general impression is that he has skipped for more verdant fields and pastures new.

—The hens are preparing for Easter—laying for it, so to speak.—*Somerset Herald.* The only objection we have to them is they do not meet it squarely. They go at it in a kind of round (about) way; but we are of the opinion that this could be remedied to a certain extent by the use of M. B. Robert's POULTRY POWDERS, which make the hens act "on the square" by laying double yolked eggs. Sold by E. James, and V. S. Barker & Bro., Ebensburg, Pa.

—We print elsewhere some action taken by our Council Monday evening relative to the low stage of water in the reservoir. Where should be nine feet of the fluid are only three feet—a quantity totally insufficient to meet the wants of the public. In view of this fact, the steam engine, which was tested and found in good repair, was put in motion Tuesday morning, to run night and day. Messrs. John Garman and Evan D. Evans officiate as engineers.

—U. S. Inspector Tidball, accompanied by Postmaster Harry H. Souls, of East Liverpool, Ohio, visited the office, at Wellsville, that State, on Saturday last, of Linton J. Goff, alias Coles, the forger of post-office money orders, whose recent arrest in Altoona is detailed elsewhere, and there found proof-sheets of his fraudulent money order blanks, stamps, etc., in quantities and character, sufficient to furnish all the additional evidence necessary to his conviction.

—Mr. Casper Leib, of St. Nicholas, and a gentleman named Edwards indulged in a friendly wrestling match a few evenings ago, first for the fun of the thing, but when Mr. Leib got up with his right shoulder badly dislocated the fun had departed and a very painful sensation occupied its place. A messenger was sent to Carrolltown for a physician, and returned as speedily as possible with young Dr. Maucher, who put the shoulder in place and made Mr. Leib correspondingly happy.

—A gentleman from Philadelphia congratulated us the other day on the fact that the English sparrows have not yet made their appearance in this latitude, and from all we have heard and seen of the little pests we certainly have no reason to regret their absence. Indeed, we should rather rejoice to think that we are like the chap whom the young lady asked, "Which do you think is the worst, the worms or the sparrows?" "Well, really, I don't know," was the reply; "I never had the sparrows."

—George Brook, of Petersburg, is credited by the Huntingdon *Local News* with having seen two crows carrying a large black snake to their nest a few days ago. One of the birds had hold of the head and the other had hold of the tail of the reptile, and they did not appear to have any difficulty in flying with their burden. The paper don't say anything about babbling Brook being filled to overflowing at the time, and hence we have no right to conclude that the snake and crows were not of the real simon pure stripe.

—We appreciate a good cigar, but when a certain advertising firm in Chicago gets us to insert a six inch advertisement one year for 250 "Editorial Puffs," as they call 'em, and which they value at nine cents apiece, tho' they are probably not worth three cents, we hope we may be smoked out of the journalistic ranks, as all newspaper men should be, who lend themselves to such a contemptible fraud on the profession. This is an editorial puff which the parties concerned may put in their pipes and smoke to their heart's content.

—Wm. Engle, of Grazierville, which some of our exchanges locate in Blair county, though we fail to find it on the map, was killed in a wreck on the Tyrone & Clearfield railroad on Tuesday of last week. Deceased had been employed in an axe factory at Tyrone, but finding his health impaired by the work, he sought and received a situation as freight brakeman on the railroad, and the day of his death was the first day on which he assumed his new duties. The unfortunate man leaves a wife and three children to mourn his shocking fate.

—Conly and Heath put in an appearance at the Court House on Monday evening last, but as the audience didn't come to time so promptly—that is as to numbers, about $22 being the total receipts—they curtailed the thing to some extent, and next morning took the train for Philadelphia, thus canceling their engagements at Chest Springs and Carrolltown. The entertainment here was well enjoyed by all who attended it, but as it was a repetition for the most part of their former programme, many people remained away whose presence would otherwise have been assured.

—Our merchant friend H. T. O'Friel, of Loretto, and none are more deserving, has just returned from the east with a large and general assortment of dry goods, hats, caps, boots, shoes, groceries, hardware, drugs, paints, oils, etc., which he promises to sell at the very lowest prices for cash or good marketable produce. Paints of all colors, ready mixed for use, brushes of all sizes, copel, Damar and coach varnishes, turpentine, Star lubricating oil, linseed oil, Japan dyes, etc., kept constantly in stock. Go, see, buy, and rest assured that honest goods and honest prices will be your reward.

—Excursion tickets will be issued by the P. R. R. Co. on the 1st and 2d of June next to all persons wishing to attend the Cambria County Sabbath School Convention, to be held in this place on said days, at the following rates: From Johnstown, $1.40; Conemaugh, $1.31; Mineral Point, $1.13; South Fork, $1.02; Summerhill, 95c.; Wilmore, 85c.; Portage, 74c.; Lilly's, 57c.; Gallitzin, 58c. The excursion tickets from Mineral Point and Lilley's will be sold by conductors, there being no agent at either of those points. All tickets will be good for the return trip until the evening of June 2d.

—The Hollidaysburg correspondent of the Altoona *Daily Sun* says that a few evenings ago a young lady asked a lady friend the name of her brother, who resides somewhere in Cambria county. She gave the desired information, and the first lady made it her business next day to write him a very loving epistle and requested him to strike up a correspondence with her. Her request was complied with, and yesterday (Friday) she received an answer to her epistle and felt so elated that she told all her friends about it and read them the contents of the letter. She had better cease her foolishness at once and let up writing to persons with whom she is not acquainted.

—Mr. J. A. Shoemaker, of this place, left home on Thursday morning of last week for Elk county, where at latest accounts he was engaged as one of a corps of civil engineers on a line of new railroad, if we are rightly informed, now being constructed from New York to Pittsburg by way of Buffalo. Mr. S. expects to be absent from home until the latter part of August or the beginning of September, but where his duties will call him in the meantime is more than he himself can tell. Of course we don't expect our energetic townsman to become "monarch of all he surveys," but we hope that his new posish will pan out profitably and that he may have a good time generally.

—Ladies, while silently suffering from your many forms of weakness and disorder, to you is given Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine, guaranteed to benefit and permanently cure you. A lady writes: "I gained eight pounds in three weeks by your German Aromatic Wine." Sold on a positive guarantee to invigorate, regulate and give new and permanent vital force. Are you a debilitated person, aged and feeble, or just recovering from the effects of exhausting mental or physical work? Revive the drooping energies, get new strength and rich blood by the prompt use of Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine. In no way can it be used as an intoxicant.—Ask Druggists. For sale by E. James, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1.-e.o.w.1y.]

—It may be true that the woman who was taken to the county almshouse from the vicinity of Wilmore with a badly sprained ankle, as noted in the columns last week, subsequently attempted to commit suicide by swallowing morphia, as the Johnstown *Tribune* says she did, but as Steward Lilly, from whom we heard no later than Wednesday forenoon in regard to the case, didn't say that he suspected anything was wrong, didn't tell us that he found any morphia in her possession, didn't pretend to know that she either meditated or attempted suicide, and didn't allege that he had any difficulty in bringing her to, we have abundant reason for believing that she wasn't brought to—any place but the poor house.

—As a punctuator of poultry pouncers our legal friend Charles L. Dick, Esq., of Johnstown, is evidently a success. At least we should judge so from what the *Tribune* says about that gentleman having started out to Millcreek Monday forenoon for the purpose of "putting a period to the existence of two hawks," only one of which, however, he succeeded in puncturing. Still it was a very large hawk, the one he did shoot, measuring fifty inches from tip to tip of wings, the same being of the female persuasion. Charles will probably never again come across so hefty a mark during the entire period of his existence, unless he should conclude to colonize the pests and get all the grow out of them there is in them.

—On Thursday of last week, Miss Charlotte McDonald, of Brooklyn, N. Y., formally received the habit of the Sisters of St. Joseph at the "Chapel of Our Lady of Lourdes," in this place. The chapel which is always beautiful and attractive, was especially so on this interesting occasion, nature furnishing rare and brilliant flowers for the decoration of the altars. Very Rev. Father Ryan, of Altoona, officiated. The ceremonial of the reception was such as has been frequently described in the FREEMAN, and hence need not be repeated here. During the ceremony Father Ryan addressed a few very appropriate remarks to the postulant, impressing upon her mind the importance of the step she had taken, and begging of her to hold fast to the good resolutions she had just formed. The ceremony was followed by "Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament," after which the "*Te Deum*" was chanted by the choir.

—Adam Reep, of Allegheny township, Blair county, sat down on the grass and also on Thursday last at the forks of two roads to wait for a friend, and while on the wait picked up what he supposed to be a discarded pistol cartridge. His next thought was that said cartridge would make a nice ornament for the top of a lead pencil, and acting on this conviction he took a splint from the fence and commenced to pick out the dirt, or what he presumed to be dirt. The seemingly inoffensive piece of metal, as the sequel shows, proved to be a torpedo or cap charged with nitro-glycerine, used by quarymen for putting off dynamite in blasting, and as it was never made to be picked the result was a sudden and unlooked-for explosion, which knocked Mr. Reep over and lacerated the hand that held the torpedo in a shocking manner, the thumb and forefinger being torn off so completely that no part of them could afterwards be found. A physician subsequently succeeded in removing the shattered bones, and although the other fingers were badly damaged, it is thought they can be saved. This may be set down as a disastrous case of Reep before any sewing had been done—by the doctor.

* * *

THE proprietors of Kendall's Spavin Cure have hundreds of letters on file speaking in the highest terms of the benefits derived from its use. When you find one case where it has failed to give relief, there are hundreds where it has proven a success. Read their advertisement, and go to the new drug store for the cure.

* * *

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK FOR JUNE completes the one hundred and second volume. It opens with a beautiful steel plate illustration of Sir Kenneth and Saladin, from Sir Walter Scott's "Talisman;" contains the usual rich array of Fashions in beautiful colors, and numerous illustrations of dress for ladies and children. The Literary Department contains an intensely interesting novel (all complete) by Margaret Vandegrift, various short stories by good writers, and the usual Work Department, Fashion Department, Puzzles and Games, Rich Recipes, etc. etc. By all odds, it is the best of the Fashion Book. Any of our readers who do not take the Lady's Book can be supplied, promptly, by leaving their orders at this office. We will furnish our own paper and the Lady's Book for the low price of $3.00 per annum. The publishers agree to start a subscription with any month you may select.

* * *

ELIXIR VITÆ FOR WOMEN.—Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., has made the discovery! Her VEGETABLE COMPOUND is a positive cure for female complaints. A line addressed to this lady will elicit all necessary information. For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg.

* * *

A QUEER STORY OF UNCONSCIOUS TRANSIT.—A thirteen-year-old lad giving the name of Arthur G. Smith, son of Judge Fayette Smith, of Cincinnati, was found in an unconscious condition, as if under the influence of powerful narcotics, lying behind a water trough at Derry station, Westmoreland county, (some accounts say that he was bound to the railroad track,) at an early hour on last Thursday morning. When restored to consciousness he said that he went to bed at home as usual on Monday night, and from that time until he awoke at Derry he knew nothing of what had transpired, but believed he had been kidnapped by some one who had a grudge against his father. A dispatch to the latter brought the answer that the boy's story was true and that he should be sent back to Cincinnati, which was accordingly done the same evening.

* * *

IMPORTANT TO TRAVELERS.—Special inducements are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement, to be found elsewhere in this issue. [3-18.-10m.]

* * *

LADIES, and all who lead sedentary lives, should use DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cents. [5-20.-1m.]

HER STORY CORROBORATED.—Notwithstanding the doubt subsequently cast upon the account given of her adventures by the woman who was recently taken to the county almshouse from the vicinity of Wilmore with a badly sprained ankle, as detailed in our last issue, her story seems after all to have been for the most part correct. Hence we need pursue the subject no further than to say that an answer to a letter written by her and Steward Lilly was received on Saturday last from Mrs. Ellen Donnelly, of Bridgewater, Mass., as was also a letter for Katie, the alleged sister of the injured woman, who, as we stated last week, secured employment at or near Portage. Both these letters revealed the fact that Katie is a niece and not sister of the other woman, and that her real name is Katie Donnelly, and not Katie Carver, as she gave it. The letters further declared that her parents, sisters and brothers were almost distracted when they learned of her disappearance and knew nothing as to where she had gone.

Katie visited her aunt at the poor house on Thursday last, but remained only about three hours, after which she returned to Portage. On Sunday, however, the injured woman became so much prostrated that her niece was again sent for, and has been with her ever since. The story the latter now tells is that Annie (the aunt) and herself had made up the story she (Katie) told Mr. and Mrs. Lilly during her first visit to the poor house, their object being to prevent anybody from finding out who they were or where the lived.

Annie's condition on Wednesday was greatly improved, and it is thought she will be fit to return home with her niece as soon as they receive the requisite funds from their relatives in Massachusetts, which they are expecting by every mail.

The principal cause assigned by the suffering woman for leaving her husband is that through his infamous conduct she became afflicted with a disease too horrible to mention, and with which she is still seriously ailing. She says she could stand anything else from her husband, but as that was a sin and a shame she could never condone, she left him forthwith, taking her neice with her for company, and was fully determined not to return or live with him again.

* * *

FOR THE TREATMENT OF CATARRH, cold in the Head, Catarrhal Deafness, and Hay Fever we call your particular attention to a new and valuable remedy, Ely's Cream Balm. We are continually hearing the most favorable reports of its curative effects. It is easy and agreeable to apply. We would strongly recommend this discovery to our patrons and every one suffering from Catarrh, etc., being fully convinced it will please in every case. VANRIPER & Co., Druggist, Passaic, N. J. Sold at James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa.

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I AM CURED OF CATARRH AND DEAFNESS, after giving Ely's Cream Balm a thorough trial. It has on several occasions relieved me of severe cold in the head. My aunt was troubled with deafness so that she could not hear at all in one ear. After using the balm a few times her hearing was restored. F. D. MORSE, Insurance Broker, Elizabeth, N. J. See advertisement.

* * *

WHOLESALE FORGERIES OF POSTAL MONEY ORDERS.—The Huntingdon *Local News* of Monday condenses from the Altoona papers of Friday, and we copy from the *News* as follows:

> A young man, by name Adam B. Coles, was arrested in Altoona on Thursday morning last on a charge of forging postoffice money orders. On being taken to the Mayor's office and searched, forged orders amounting in all to $9,800 were found on his person and in his baggage. These orders were for $50 each, and were made up in sets of six each for seventeen or eighteen different towns in this State and a number of points in New York, New Jersey, Connecticut and Massachusetts, all purporting to have been issued at East Liverpool, Ohio. Among the number were six payable at Tyrone, six at Petersburg, six at Huntingdon, six at Lewistown, six at Millerstown, six at Newport, six at Duncannon, six at Marysville, six at Harrisburg, six at Middletown, six at Mount Joy, six at Lancaster, six at Bryn Mawr, six at Coatesville, six at Parkersburg, and so on for a number of towns in other States. His arrest was caused by the Postmaster of East Liverpool, who had received an imperfect money order from the postmaster at Wallingford, Conn., with the request that he make the necessary correction and return the order. On receiving another letter of inquiry from the postmaster at Petersburg, this county, on Wednesday last, he went to Pittsburg to secure the services of Inspector Camp to investigate the matter, but not finding him in the city, came on to Altoona and notified the postmaster in person not to cash any orders drawn on the East Liverpool office, and to cause the arrest of any person presenting such orders. In some instances Cole had enclosed the orders to the postmaster, requesting him to forward the money in registered letter to some point further east. He is certainly shrewd and would no doubt have been successful in obtaining all or almost all the money for the orders found in his possession if he had not overlooked one very important feature of the money order business. The advices he sent ahead of him were properly gotten up in all particulars save one, and that is, he neglected to write the figures $50 upon the face of the advice sent to Wallingford, and this being an imperfection, it became the duty of the postmaster there to inquire into the matter. This inquiry, and the subsequent one from Petersburg caused by the same defect, led to his detection and arrest. He was placed in charge of Post-office Inspector Tidball, who took his prisoner to Pittsburg Friday morning, and after a hearing Coles, was committed in default of $5,000 bail for the action of the United States Grand Jury. His real name is Linton J. Groff, and his residence Wellsville, Ohio. He admitted the forgeries, and said that if he had been let alone he would have collected $10,000 in a month.

* * *

"WOMEN NEVER THINK."—If the crabbed old bachelor who uttered that sentiment could but witness the intense thought, deep study and thorough investigation of women in determining the best medicines to keep their families well, and would note their sagacity and wisdom in selecting Hop Bitters as the best, and demonstrating it by keeping their families in perpetual health, at a mere nominal expense, he would be forced to acknowledge that such sentiments are baseless and false.—*Picayune.* For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg, Pa.

* * *

"COONEY."—As the editor of the McVeytown *Journal* has become one of the celebrities of the local press, the following rich, rare and racy autobiography of the gentleman in question will no doubt be enjoyed by all of our readers. We copy from last week's issue of the *Journal* aforesaid:

> A subscriber of the Lewistown *Democrat and Sentinel* asks the editor of that paper the following question:
>
> "Who or what the —— is 'Cooney,' so often mentioned in your paper? Give us his personality."
>
> We shall endeavor to enlighten the curious individual: Our name is Conrad, surnamed Edmund, "Cooney" for short.
>
> We were born in Lebanon, Pa., A. D. 1840, of German parentage; had one father and one mother, and have a number of sisters, cousins and aunts; have one wife and two children; we are about five feet five inches in height, and when in fighting condition weigh probably one hundred pounds; own and run the *Journal* with the assistance of a local and devil; own a house and lot, two cats, and a number of other domestic animals; am the proprietor of the Pilgrims Rest and soda fountain therein; travel occasionally for our health, upon the advice of a regularly graduated M. D., and whose business is it, we'd like to know? Once owned a valuable dog who bore the weight of fleas and years and answered to the name of 'Daisy,' but he has long since been gathered to his fathers. He was a daisy. Am a Notary Public-an sinner; were never a candidate but once in our life and that time defeated; am about to join a military company with the full purpose of fighting for our common country, but shall take the oath of allegiance with the mental reservation to flee at the first appearance of war; learned and worked at tinsmithing for several years; am constitutionally opposed to hard work and purpose to enjoy life if possible; and having given this brief history of our life we respectfully and tearfully ask inquisitive readers and others to give us a rest.

* * *

A FOOLISH MISTAKE.—Don't make the mistake of confounding a remedy of acknowledged merit with the numerous quack medicines that are now so common. We speak from experience when we say that Parker's Ginger Tonic is a sterling health restorative, and will do all that is claimed for it. We have used it ourselves with the happiest results for Rheumatism and when worn out by overwork. See advertisement.—*Times.* For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg, Pa.

* * *

"OUR BOROUGH DADS."—A meeting of Council was held in Council chamber on Monday evening of this week. Subjoined is a recapitulation of the business transacted:

> On motion, resolved, that the Burgess is hereby authorized and directed to make publication in the *Cambria Herald*, as required by law, that the boro' purposes re-issuing bonds with the view of refunding the present indebtedness at a lower rate of interest, thereby calling attention to the fact so that the holders of the present bonds may exchange them, if they see proper, for the new issue.
>
> Moved and seconded and agreed to that if the water decrease in the reservoir to three feet, the superintendent be directed to give notice by posters that the water will be shut off every alternate day until the reservoir has been replenished.
>
> Moved and seconded and agreed to that the superintendent of water works be directed to procure some competent person to examine the borough engine, and if the same is in order, he be directed to procure two competent persons to run the same continuously, night and day, until the reservoir has been filled.
>
> After the passage of sundry bills for expenses incurred by the borough, adjourned.

* * *

SHE went to the play of "Olivette,"
And near an open window she sat,
And by so doing she there met
The fate of all who rashly get
So imprudent.

She saw a notice in the weekly *Star*,
"To Cure a Cold—Use SINES' SYRUP OF TAR."
So she went to the druggist, and then and there
Invested with a single quartair
In the article.

Now if you only have occasion to see
How earnest and vehement she will be
When telling how quickly and entirely
She was cured of the cold caught on said settee,
'Twill surprise you.

### DEATH TO WORMS.

DR. E. F. KUNKEL, the great Tape Worm destroyer, removes Tape Worm in 2 to 3 hours, head and tail, all complete and alive, with pleasant vegetable medicine. No fee until cured. Fifty per cent. of cases of dyspepsia and disorganizations of liver are caused by stomach and other worms existing in the alimentary canal. Numbers of prominent citizens of Philadelphia, who have been treated for various diseases—dyspepsia, consumption, bronchitis, female weakness, etc.—can certify that my treatment has cured them, and that they have been treated for wrong diseases. Their symptoms and treatment: In this age of inventions it is very remarkable, but none the less true, that the symptoms of worms, a disease of the most dangerous character, are so little understood by the medical men of the present day. These parasites undergo the most curious transformations. They remain months, and even years, in the body before they are fully developed. They only mature in parts of the body which communicate with the external air, as in the alimentary canal, or lungs, but generally the former.

There are numerous kinds, but the most dangerous, and by far the most difficult to remove, is the Tape Worm. This worm is constructed of flat pieces, which are connected with the head by a very fine neck. The parasite is sometimes thirty feet long, but it is so thin that the worm could be held in a small bottle. The symptoms of this, as of other worms, are weakness and irritation. To effect a perfect cure, the head of the worm must be removed. This is very difficult to accomplish, and several eminent physicians have only been able to remove parts of the body. Those who are troubled with this loathsome disease can be cured in the short space of three hours. (For Tape Worm, write and consult the doctor. For all others, buy E. F. KUNKEL'S WORM SYRUP.) Common sense teaches if Tape Worm be removed, all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are daily dying with worms and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circle around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. E. F. KUNKEL'S Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. Buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth St., Phila., Pa. Advice by mail free; send 3 ct. stamp.

**Dyspepsia. Dyspepsia. Dyspepsia.**

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron is a sure cure for this disease. It has been prescribed daily for many years in the practice of many eminent physicians with unparalleled success. Symptoms are loss of appetite, wind and rising of food, dryness in mouth, headache, dizziness, sleeplessness and low spirits. Not sold in bulk, only in $1.00 bottles. Ask your druggist for it. Aschenbach & Miller, Sole Agents, 3d and Callowhill streets, Philadelphia. For sale at the new drug store, Ebensburg.

* * *

SWEET FLOWERS! that from your sunny nooks
Give welcome to the vernal sun!
How joyous, as each bright eye looks
Aloft, doth seem the life begun!
How eloquent ye seem of days
When lovers near your haunts will chance,
And she your dainty form will praise,
And he up sodded cliffs will prance,
And get—much verdure on his pants.

It is happiness to know that the pants can be replaced at Simon & Bendheim's, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona, for a mere song. Not only that, but you may buy an out-and-out suit of elegant spring or summer clothing from them for a price so moderate as to put such a purchase within the reach of everybody. Fresh installments, received weekly, thus furnishing to buyers the very latest styles and finest fabrics. Call on S. & B., or send for a price-list.

* * *

### St. Elmo Hotel,

Nos. 317 and 319 Arch Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

Rates Reduced to $2.00 per Day.

The travelling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centre of business and amusement, and the different Rail Road depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by street cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements for those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.

Philadelphia, Nov. 1, 1880.-tf.

* * *

How doth the little busy wife
Improve spring's shining hours,
And chuck the carpet out o' doors
As round the house she scours!
How skillfully she sets the tack
Upon its head so neat,
And wonders whether "hub" will run
The darned thing in his feet.

If this event should occur, there will be trouble in the camp for a time—till "hub" can regain his equilibrium by investing in one of those fashionable warm-weather suits of which Jas. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, keeps a full line. His stock is one of the largest and best to be found in Cambria county, as well as the cheapest. Satisfaction as to material, make and price guaranteed in every instance. Special attention is directed to a fine lot of boys' clothing just received.

* * *

Now sing the merry thrushes,
Now nature gaily blushes,
The brooklet wildly rushes,
The Ed. the poet crushes,
The lover freely gushes,
Now naught the shad fiend hushes,
The tramp o'er the beer keg lushes,
And fly the scrubbing brushes.

Warm weather is here! The figures registered on the thermometer daily substantiates this assertion. Such being the case, you doubtless want a new suit of Spring clothing. Buy it from Godfrey Wolf, next door to the postoffice, Altoona—that is our advice. His reputation as a cheap and fair-dealing clothier stands high up, while his stock in extent and variety of styles cannot be improved on. The well-known Rochester clothing a specialty. Orders by mail promptly filled.

* * *

### *America Must Yield.*

The greatest thinkers, the most profound scholars, the most expert, thorough and successful chemists—for these America must turn to Germany. In the wofully speculative field of medicine no greater step has yet been taken than in the discovery, after the most extended research and the most careful and patient experiments, of Dr. Faust's German Cough Syrup, for the cure of consumption, coughs, colds, sore throat, bronchitis, croup, and all pulmonary diseases. Remember this medicine is sold on a positive guarantee to cure. Price, 25c., 50c. and $1 per bottle. Ask Druggists. Sold at E. James' Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1.-e.o.w.]

* * *

GOD bless the wives!
They fill our lives
With little bees and honey!
They ease life's shocks,
They mend our socks,
But—don't they spend the money?

When they spend it in a sensible sort of way, as, for example, they invest in a pair of the elegant shoes sold by S. Blumenthal, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, it is perfectly satisfactory all round. Mr. B. deals only in good stock, and can accomodate both sexes and all classes of people with boots, shoes, slippers, etc., at lower prices than any other dealer in the land. He solicits a visit from every reader of the FREEMAN and guarantees entire satisfaction as to goods and prices.

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### *Shiloh's Consumption Cure.*

"This is beyond question the most successful cough medicine we have ever sold," writes a prominent drug firm. A few doses invariably cures the worst cases of Cough, Croup, or Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee—a *test* which no other medicine can stand. If you have a cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price, 10c., 50c. and $1. If your lungs are sore, or your chest or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Sold at E. James' Drug Store, Postoffice, Ebensburg, Pa. [4-1,'81.-e.o.w.1y.]

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AN OLD JOKE REPRODUCED.—Harry Hagans now a resident of this city, but formerly a sailor on the high seas, perpetrated a good joke on himself recently, in the following manner: He wished to lop off an obnoxious limb from a tree near his residence, and to reach the offending limb it was necessary for Hagans to climb, saw in hand, some eight or ten feet. Reaching the eminence, Hagans perched himself on the limb to be "lopped off" and sawed it and *himself* off. The result is easily perceptible. The joke is an old, but in this case a true one, for Christ Houser, the genial interpretor of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, is authority for its truth, and the story must therefore be correct. To say that Hagans was surprised when he landed on terra firma would not express his consternation.—*Altoona Tribune.*

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WE understand that all the farmers' horses in this section that are given M. B. ROBERTS' HORSE POWDERS are able, owing to their laxative, tonic and purifying qualities, to plow from one-third to one half more acres per day than those which are given any other preparation. We advise all those who have not used them to do so. They are not adulterated with bran or cake meal and sold by the pound, but are prepared from pure drugs, put up in neat packages, and sold for 25 cents by E. James, Ebensburg, Pa., and by all other druggists.

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***Ladies, for those distressing complaints to which you are subject, use Dr. Faust's German Aromatic Wine.*** [4-1,'81.-7y.]

### HYMENEAL.

BILLER—NAGLE.—Married, at St. Michael's church, Loretto, on Tuesday morning, May 24, 1881, by Rev. Father Bush, Mr. ANTHONY BILLER and Miss CLARA NAGLE, both of Allegheny township.

## Steel Barbe Fence WIRE.

CHEAPER THAN WOOD.

(CUT FULL SIZE.)

*One Wire Painted Costs but TEN CENTS per ROD.*

Samples and Catalogues Sent Free.

OLIVER BROTHERS & PHILLIPS,
91, 92 & 93 WATER STREET,
114, 116 & 118 FIRST Avenue,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

[5-27.-3m.]

THE

# Capitol of American Clothing

## Oak Hall,

S. E. Cor. Sixth and Market Streets, Philadelphia.

THE

## 1861—20th Spring—1881

Twenty years of lessons in how to make and sell the best clothing. We have begun the twenty-first. All that we have found out about it, we have put into practice in making up the 2¾ acres of clothing that you will look at for our trade; it is the very largest retail clothing stock in the country; worth every cent we ask for it; and we guarantee every article.

More and Better Materials in
More and Better Clothing in
Lower and Fairer Prices in
**Oak Hall**
Than in any other retail clothing house anywhere within reach of American money.

The secret of our great business is only this: Doing our level best to make up the right kind of clothing, and having made it right, then counting the cost, and

SELLING AT THE RIGHT PRICES.

This we have been doing for twenty years; and have clothed over hundred of thousands,—old and young.

This Spring we Overtop every Past Spring.

The spring has been so backward that we have had ample getting-ready time, and the extraordinary stock of clothing that every man and boy may choose from is without equal in America. The stock is something wonderful.

SOUND AS HONEST WORK CAN MAKE IT.

The best sewing on the best cloths, the best trimmings, the best styles, and the best money's worth that can be put into clothing anywhere. It is a great thing to say, that not another house in the land can do so much in clothing you so well. The cloths come direct to us; we buy them largely; we make up the clothing in our own well-ordered ways,—knowing all the things that belong to making clothing well,—and they will go direct from us,—the makers,—to you,—the wearers,—not a profit between. That's why OAK HALL has the lowest prices, as well as the best clothing.

During the past ninety days we have, in making up this new spring stock, so improved the patterns, our ways of making, and minor details that this spring's exhibition of ready-made clothing might be fairly called

READY CUSTOM-MADE CLOTHING.

Being far in advance of any hitherto offered for immediate wear. This applies alike to Men's and Boys' Clothing.

Our Custom Clothing Department improves every year. We make to order from the finest fabrics, and believe we do the best work that can be done.

Orders by mail are filled with the same promptness and care that would be given to serving you in person.

Extending the compliments of the house, and a cordial invitation to everybody to come and see, and make trial of the 1881 Spring Clothing.

## Wanamaker & Brown,

Oak Hall, S. E. Cor. Sixth and Market Streets, Philadelphia.

The Largest Clothing House in America.

# READ THIS! HEED THIS!

## IF A NEW SUIT YOU NEED,

IT WILL PAY YOU, INDEED,

## This ANNOUNCEMENT to Read!

*Having just returned from the Eastern Cities, where we bought and PAID THE CASH for enough*

## SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING,

*to stock our FOUR LARGE STORES, we are now prepared to furnish every man and boy to whom this comes greeting with*

## MADE-UP CLOTHING AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

*at LOWER PRICES than they can be bought at any other house in Blair or adjoining counties. In proof of which assertion we submit the following facts:*

WE ARE SELLING
A MAN'S GOOD SUIT,
lined throughout, for $2.75
This suit invites and defies all competition.

WE ARE SELLING
A Man's Good Business Suit
for $4.00. The same kind of a suit was sold last season for $8.00.

WE ARE SELLING
A Man's White DUCK VEST
for 60 cents, which sold last season, and was considered cheap, for $1.25.

WE ARE SELLING
GOOD SUITS FOR BOYS
from 8 to 12 years old, with long pants, for $2.40, which surpass anything of the kind you ever saw for the money.

WE ARE SELLING
NEAT SUITS FOR BOYS,
from 4 to 8 years old, at 75 cents, which astonish all who see them; and good WOOL HATS for men and boys at 40 and 50 cents.

WE ARE SELLING
MEN'S GOOD WORKING PANTS,
lined throughout, at from 65 cents to $1.00.

WE ARE SELLING
Men's Good Overalls
at 20 cts. and up, and good CALICO SHIRTS for 40 cents, sold everywhere for 75 cts.

WE ARE SELLING
BOYS' SUITS in 3 PIECES,
for any age from 4 to 8 yrs., for $2.00; considered cheap last season at $3.50.

All the above described Goods and thousands of dollars' worth of other articles equally cheap are now in stock, ready for inspection at the

## YOUNG AMERICA CLOTHING HOUSE

Corner Eleventh Avenue and Eleventh Street,

Opposite Opera House, ALTOONA, PA.

HEADACHE & DYSPEPSIA

A CURE GUARANTEED for 25 CENTS BY USING

DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS

HEADACHE CURED — DYSPEPSIA RELIEVED

DR. METTAUR'S HEADACHE PILLS cure most wonderfully in a very short time both SICK and NERVOUS HEADACHE; and, while acting on the nervous system, relieve DYSPEPSIA in its worst forms, cleansing the system of excess of bile, producing a regular healthy action of the bowels.

A full size box of these valuable PILLS, with full directions for a complete cure, mailed to any address on receipt of nine 3-cent Postage Stamps. For sale by all Druggists.

SOLE PROPRIETORS,

BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

# PE-RU-NA

Never fails to cure any kidney disease whatsoever; also, diseases of the bladder.

Incontinence of urine, (wetting the bed) PERUNA is a positive cure.

In errors of youth, PERUNA is a specific.

For brick-dust or other deposits, take PERUNA.

For nervous timidity and impotency, take PERUNA.

PERUNA will restore sexual debility to the energy, fire and vigor of youth in both sexes immediately.

For nervous prostration, caused by excessive natural or unnatural sexual indulgence, PERUNA is a sure cure.

Aged and young persons who are disturbed too frequently, at night, to make water, can rely implicitly on PERUNA.

For urinary diseases of both sexes, for female complaints of all kinds, PERUNA is a specific.

$1000 will be paid for any case PERUNA will not restore or at least greatly benefit.

Send for a pamphlet.

S. B. HARTMAN & CO., Osborn, Ohio.

Keep your bowels regular with

# MAN-A-LIN

☞ Sold at the New Drug Store, Postoffice, Ebensburg, Pa. [5-13,'81.-1y.*]

## JAS. M. THOMPSON,

—DEALER IN—

Dry Goods, Groceries, Notions, &c., &c.,

*High Street, Ebensburg, Pa.*

Also, Agent for Wanamaker & Brown, Clothiers, Oak Hall, Philad'a.

☞ Measures taken and suits made to order or furnished ready-made, with guarantee as to quality and fit. Fine Shirts furnished on same conditions and full satisfaction promised.

Ebensburg, May 20, 1881.-2t.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

May properly be called the "Hercules" of medicine, for it cleanses Nature's augean stables, and allows the recuperative powers of the system to do the work of restoration to health. No medicine cures; Nature alone cures. This Aperient opens the proper avenues, the functions are permitted to resume their work, and the patient gets well.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

# FRAZER AXLE GREASE

Best in the world. Lasts longer than any other. Always in good condition. Cures sores, cuts, bruises and corns. Costs but little more than the imitations. Every package has the trade mark. Call for the genuine, and ake no other.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER—FRANCIS MULVEHILL, Ebensburg.—We are authorized to announce that Francis Mulvehill, of Ebensburg borough, will be a candidate for the office above named, subject to Democratic rules, and if nominated and elected, he pledges himself to guard the interests of the taxpayers of the county to the best of his ability. [5-25.-tn.]

BEATTY'S ORGANS, 18 useful stops, 5 sets reeds, only $65. Pianos $125 up. ☞ Illus. Catalog. FREE. Address Beatty, Washington, N. J.

## NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

IN accordance with an Act of the General Assembly of this Commonwealth, approved the 5th day of April, 1872, relating to the collection of taxes in Cambria county, notice is hereby given to the taxpayers residing in the districts below named, that the County Treasurer, in compliance with the second section of said act, will attend at the place of holding the township and borough elections, on the days hereinafter named, for the purpose of receiving the

STATE, COUNTY and POOR TAXES

Assessed for the Year 1881:

Monday, June 13th—Munster Township.
Tuesday, June 14th—Loretto Borough.
Wednesday, June 15th—Gallitzin Township.
Thursday, June 16th—Allegheny "
Friday, June 17th—Clearfield "
Saturday, June 18th—Chest Springs Borough.
Monday, June 20th—Dean Township.
Tuesday, June 21st—Reade "
Wednesday, June 22d—White Township.
Thursday, June 23d—Chest "
Friday, June 24th—Elder "
Saturday, June 25th—Susquehanna Township.
Monday, June 27th—Carrolltown Borough.
Tuesday, June 28th—Carroll Township.
Wednesday, June 29th—Barr "
Thursday, June 30th—Blacklick Township.
Friday, July 1st—Jackson "
Tuesday, July 5th—Cambria "
Wednesday, July 6th—Ebensburg, East Ward.
Thursday, July 7th— " West "
Monday, July 11th—Tunnelhill Borough.
Tuesday, July 12th—Gallitzin "
Wednesday, July 13th—Summitville Borough.
Thursday, July 14th—Washington Township.
Friday, July 15th—Portage "
Saturday, July 16th—Wilmore Borough.
Monday, July 18th—Summerhill Township.
Tuesday, July 19th—Croyle "
Wednesday, July 20th—East Conemaugh Boro'.
Thursday, July 21st—Franklin Borough.
Friday, July 22d—Woodvale "
Saturday, July 23d—Stonycreek Township.
Monday, July 25th—Cambria Boro', 1st Ward.
Tuesday, July 26th— " " 2d "
Wednesday, July 27th—Millville Bor., 1st Ward.
Thursday, July 28th— " " 2d "
Friday, July 29th—Coopersdale Borough.
Monday, August 1st—Taylor Township.
Tuesday, August 2d—Conemaugh Township.
Wednesday, Aug. 3d—Lower Yoder "
Thursday, August 4th—Richland "
Friday, August 5th—Adams "
Monday, August 8th—Prospect Borough.
Tuesday, August 9th—Upper Yoder Township.
Wednesday, Aug. 10th—Conemaugh, 1st Ward.
Thursday, Aug. 11th— " 2d "
Friday, August 12th—Johnstown, 1st Ward.
Saturday, August 13th— " 2d "
Monday, August 15th— " 3d "
Tuesday, August 16th— " 4th "
Wednesday, Aug. 17th— " 5th "
Thursday, August 18th— " 6th "

And, in accordance with the 2nd section of said act, on all taxes paid to the Treasurer on or before the 1st day of September, there will be a *reduction of 5 per cent.*, while *5 per cent.* will be *added* to all *unpaid taxes*, and placed in the hands of an officer for collection.

ANDREW YEAGLEY, Co. Treas.

Treasurer's Office, Ebensburg, May 4, 1881.—13-4t.

## M'DONALD & CO.,

OF LORETTO, SELL

SUGARS at 8, 9, 10 and 11 cts. per lb.;
Green and Black Teas, 50, 50 and 75c. per lb.;
Green Coffee at 16 and 20 cts. per lb.;
Roasted Coffee at 16, 20 and 22c. per lb.;
Two boxes Coffee Essence for 5 cents;
Two boxes Bluing for 5 cents;
Two papers Baking Soda for 5 cents;
Two papers Pepper for 10 cents;
4 lbs. Barley or 4 lbs. Oat Meal for 25 cts.;
4 lbs. Hominy or 4 lbs. Split Peas for 25 cts.;
3 lbs. Rice or 3 lbs. Prunes for 25 cts.;
3 balls Lye or 6 lbs. Washing Soap for 25 cts.;
Molasses, 25c. per gal.; good Syrup, 50c. per gal.;
Carbon Oil, 15 cts. per gal.;
Flour, $1.25 per sack; Salt, $1.25 per bbl.
Calicoes, 6, 7 and 8 cts. per yard;
Muslins, 6, 8 and 10 cts. per yard;
Ginghams, 8, 10 and 12c. per yard;
Plain and Fancy Dress Goods, 8, 10, 12½, 18, 20, 25c.
Kentucky Jeans, 12½, 18, 20 and 25c. per yard;
Tickings, 12½, 18, 20 and 25 cts. per yard;
Thread, 1, 3 and 5 cts. per spool;
Colarette, 1, 3 and 5 cts. each;
Corsets, 25, 50 and 75 cts. each;
Ladies' Gloves, 12, 16, 20 and 25 cts. per pair;
Ladies' Hose, 8, 10, 12½, 16 and 20c. per pair;
Ladies' Handkerchiefs, 5, 10, 15 and 20c. each.
Also, Laces, Edgings, Embroideries, Crepes, &c.

BOOTS and SHOES.

Infants' Shoes, 25, 35 and 50 cts. per pair.
Children's Shoes, 50, 75 and $1.00 per pair.
Misses' Shoes, 75, $1.00 and $1.25 per pair.
Ladies' Laced Shoes, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00.
" Button'd " $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.25, $2.50.
Boys' Shoes, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.00.
Men's Shoes, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00 and $2.25.
Men's Boots, $2.00, $2.50, $3.00 and $3.50 per pair.

CLOTHING.

BOYS' FULL SUITS............$3.50 to $10.00.
MEN'S " " ............ 5.00 to 20.00.

*We guarantee our prices on all kind of goods to be as low, if not lower, than the prevailing prices in Altoona, Johnstown, or elsewhere. All we ask is a fair trial. Any goods sold by us which do not give satisfaction either in quality or price will be taken back and the money refunded, provided they are returned in good condition within ten (10) days.*

McDONALD & CO.

Loretto, May 6, 1881.-tf.

MONDAY, MAY 9, 1881.

## B. & B.

1,000 CHOICE

SILK SUN UMBRELLAS and PARASOLS.

All the choice New Stylish Things at Bargain Prices. Extra Bargains in 22, 24 and 26 Inch Silk Umbrellas, Choice Solid Wood Handles and Pearl, Ivory, Gold and Silver Mount'gs.

Several cases new SUMMER SILKS opened to-day.

New Louisine Silks, new Bayedere Summer Silks, 37½c. to $1.00 per yard.

Plain Colored Dress Silks, 50, 65, 75, 90, $1.00 and $1.25. Most complete line of shades shown in fine light weight French Silks—not large, showy, corded, low-priced silks, of which the principal part is "dressing," and which are sure to disappoint a lady the first time she wears these "starched" silks.

New Black and Colored Surah Silks, $1 per yard up, including handsome light tints, as well as street shades.

New Satin Marvilleux.
New Satin d'Lyons.
New Satin Griffen.
New Black Dress Goods.
New Black and Colored Satins.
New Black and Colored Satin Brocades.
New Roman Silk Stripes.
New Ombree Silks.
New Foulard Silks.

New Tiny Check Satins, 24 inches, for trimming n combinations of light colors; beautiful goods for trimming Buntings, Nuns' Veilings, Albatross &c., of which we have a complete line on sale.

Large stock of Lace Buntings, 15c. a yard up to an extra quality of Lupin's celebrated Lace Buntings, blacks and colors, double width, at 75c.

Special bargains in extra all-wool double width Lace Buntings at 75c.

Black Goods for summer wear and mourning—choicest line and intrinsically the best values we have ever sold.

All-wool Black Buntings, 15c. up.

## BOGGS & BUHL,

118 and 120 Federal Street, Allegheny.

N. B.—Lace Curtains, Hosiery, Gloves, choice Dress Trimmings, Hamburgs, Swisses and Nainsooks to match. New Valdenia Embroideries in large and choice assortments. 500 pieces choice Figured Swisses for Ladies' Suits, in stylish and new designs. [4-15,'81.-1y.m.e.]

## ST. XAVIER'S ACADEMY

Near Latrobe, Pa.

NEARLY half a century old, from which some of the most prominent and cultivated ladies in Pennsylvania and elsewhere have graduated, offers most thorough educational aids and highest standard of refining influences.

☞ Pupils admitted at any time. Yearly expense about $200.

Address:

SISTERS OF MERCY,
Beatty's P. O.,
Westmoreland Co., Pa.

Dec. 10, 1880.-tf.

ASSIGNEES' NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that N. J. Freidhoff, of the borough of Ebensburg, Pa., by deed of voluntary assignment, has assigned all his property to John A. Blair and John Lloyd, of said borough, in trust, for the benefit of the creditors of said N. J. Freidhoff. All persons, therefore, indebted to the said N. J. Freidhoff will make payment to the said Assignees, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

JOHN A. BLAIR,
JOHN LLOYD,
Assignees.

Ebensburg, April 29, 1881.-6t.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.
Estate of PETER ADAMS, Sr., dec'd.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Peter Adams, Sr., late of Clearfield township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned by the proper authority, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN M. LITZINGER,
MARTIN L. CARL,
Executors.

Clearfield Twp., April 29, 1881.-6t.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.
Estate of JOHN ECKLEY, deceased.

Letters of administration on the estate of John Eckley, late of Summitville borough, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the proper authority, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

ELIZABETH ECKLEY, Administratrix.

Summit, April 29, 1881.-6t.*

FOR COUNTY TREASURER—P. MORAN, Loretto.—We are authorized to announce that Patrick Moran, of Loretto borough, will be a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to Democratic rules. If nominated and elected, he pledges himself to perform the duties of the office with honesty and fidelity. [5-25.-tn.]

WM. H. SECHLER,
*District Attorney and Counsellor at Law.*
Offices in Johnstown and Ebensburg, at the latter of which I may be found every Monday and during the sessions of Court, and for the balance of the time the business of the office will be attended to by M. D. Kittell. [4-8,'81.-tf.]

$72 a week. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address True & Co., Augusta, Me.

## HELPFUL HINTS.

In icing cakes dip the knife frequently into told water.

Lemon juice and glycerine will cleanse and soften the hands.

Wagon spokes made of yellow locust will outlast two sets of oak felloes.

Labels placed in linseed oil and soaked will hold paint marks plain for years.

Grow more grass: this recuperates the land, and at the same time yields a profitable return.

A teaspoonful of turpentine boiled with your white clothes will aid the whitening process.

Look out for lice on chickens or turkeys as soon as they can run nicely. If you don't you'll be sorry.

Land ploughed after the middle of May will generally yield better crops of corn than if ploughed in April.

It is said that a strong tea made from boiling sassafras roots used as a wash will kill lice on horses and cattle.

Cold boiled potatoes used as soap will clean the hands and keep the skin soft and healthy. Those not over-boiled are the best.

Soaking calico, just previous to the first washing, in a strong solution of either salt or alum is excellent to preserve the color.

The easiest method of removing rust from iron is by rubbing it with a rag dipped in oil of tartar. The rust will disappear immediately.

It is recommended to soak seeds in water that has been slightly acidified with nitric acid A little ammonia added to the water will hasten germination.

Turn up the big toe as hard as you can for a cramp in the leg, and rub the skin where the cramp is briskly. This toe remedy is the best possible for a cramp.

Mixing salt with manures and composts will kill white grubs as well as seeds of weeds. Afterward spread broadcast and plow, harrow or cultivate into the soil.

Instead of fooling away your time in whitewashing hen-houses (on the outside) or chicken-coops to kill lice, paint them with kerosene. That will kill lice every time.

All feeders who have studied the habits of the animals they feed have discerned that they take special note of time and are disappointed if the time is delayed only a few minutes.

Trim trees in open weather. Scatter all the wood ashes you can get under the peach trees and cut back the new growth one-half. Sow refuse salt and brine broadcast under all fruit trees.

The raising of sheep is of the greatest benefit to the land, because wherever they feed new and sweet grasses grow and flourish, and the weeds are destroyed. Farmers should raise turnips and feed them to sheep.

The crops that do best on rather stiff siol are potatoes, onions, celery, late cabbages, late beans, Hubbard squashes and fruits of all kinds. When well drained such soil will often produce good early cabbages.

Combe says, in preserving beef, the ribs will keep the longest—five or six days in summer—the middle of the loin next, the ramp next, the round next, and, the shortest of all, the brisket, which will not keep more than three days in hot weather.

Stringhalt is an affection of the nerves and incurable. It is caused by a loss of the power of the nerve which controls the muscle by which the leg is lifted, the action then being spasmodic, irregular and excessive, causing the high lifting usual in this order.

However good the roosting-house may be, and however extensive the grass runs, a place should be provided where the poultry can congregate during wind and rain and be perfectly dry and sheltered. This dry run should face south and be protected from east wind.

Eel grass is almost indestructible in the hog-pen or barnyard, and yet can be easily decomposed by composting with quicklime or wood ashes, when it makes a valuable fertilizer, as it contains one-third per cent. nitrogen, one per cent. potash and a quarter of one per cent. phosphoric acid.

Kerosene will destroy the mealy bug, but will also destroy the plant. It cannot be diluted with water, as the two will not mix, but milk will mix with kerosene, and then the combination will mix with water, and in this way kerosene can be effectively used for destroying these parasites.

To revive old kid gloves, make a thick mucilage by boiling a handful of flax-seed; add a little dissolved soap; then, when the mixture cools, with a piece of white flannel wipe the gloves, previously fitted to the hand; use only enough to take off the dirt, without wetting through the glove.

The tent caterpillars can be easily destroyed if, when they are first seen to form the web, you ascend the tree to where they are located, either after sundown or early in the morning, and with an old glove on your hand just roll them in their web and squelch them. If there are any of these pests on the end of small twigs which trouble you to reach, tie a cotton rag to the end of a long stick, saturate it with kerosene oil and set it on fire; apply this to the web and sure destruction is the result.

---

ANECDOTES OF ANIMALS.—At Nakkoo, in the Island of Lapland, an eagle was shot on the 14th of April which measured six and a-half feet from the tips of the wings. Round its neck it had a brass chain, to which a little tin box was fastened. The box contained a slip of paper on which was written in Danish: "Caught and set free again in 1792 by N. and C. Anderson—Bostod in Falster, Denmark."

Josiah Maston of New Harley, Orange county, N. Y., saw lying on the bottom of the Wallkill river what seemed to be a large flat stone. Soon it began to move, and with assistance a turtle weighing seventy-five pounds was landed. The turtle measured thirty-five inches in length. It took two men to drag him up the hill to Maston's house. It is the largest turtle ever caught in that section.

A gentleman in Bangor, Me., had presented to him a Maltese cat with four young nursing kittens by a friend living fourteen miles away in the country. The cat and her kittens were placed in a close covered basket inside of which was a blanket in which they were wrapped and the whole then covered with a thick rug. The basket and its contents were then brought in a wagon to Bangor, the distance stated. The cat and her kittens were kept in a room in their home and carefully watched, fed and petted for seven days, she appearing to be wonted and content. On the morning of the seventh day she and her kittens were seen at their new home for the last time, and were missed very soon after. The following day at noon she appeared at her old home with the kittens. She did not return by the road, the way she came, as she was seen by several persons going through the fields with a kitten in her mouth. Allowing thirty hours to have elapsed between the time she was last seen at her new home and the first time she was seen at her old home, she must have traveled a distance of 112 miles, carrying a kitten one-half the same distance.

---

STALE BREAD moistened with sweet milk is recommended very highly as good feed for young chickens the first few days. When a week old they may be fed on cracked grain scalded. When old enough to swallow grain give them plenty of it.

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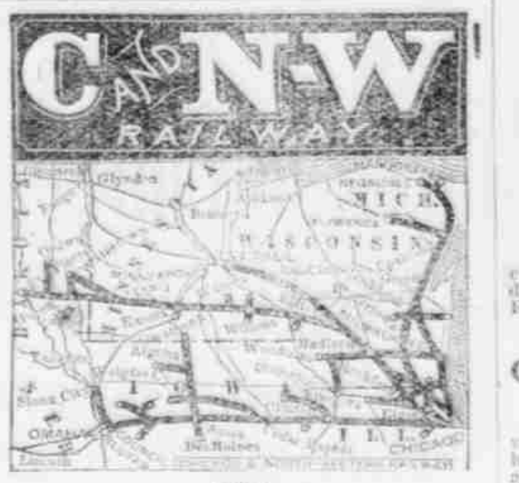
My daughter's Paralysis ataxis disappeared from the use of PERUNA.—B. C. HICKS, Pittsburg, Pa.



THE
Chicago & North-Western
RAILWAY
Is the OLDEST! BEST CONSTRUCTED! BEST EQUIPPED! and hence the
LEADING RAILWAY
—OF THE—
WEST AND NORTHWEST!
It is the short and best route between Chicago and all points in
Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Wyoming, Nebraska, California, Oregon, Colorado, Utah, Arizona, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, and for
COUNCIL BLUFFS, OMAHA,
DENVER, LEADVILLE,
SALT LAKE, SAN FRANCISCO,
Deadwood, Sioux City.

Cedar Rapids, Des Moines, Columbus, and all points in the Territories and in the West. Also, for Milwaukee, Green Bay, Oshkosh, Sheboygan, Marquette, Fond du Lac, Watertown, Houghton, Neenah, Menasha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Huron, Volga, Fargo, Bismarck, Winona, LaCrosse, Owatonna, and all points in Minnesota, Dakota, Wisconsin and the Northwest.

At Council Bluffs the Trains of the Chicago & North-Western and the U. P. R'ys depart from, arrive at and use the same joint Union Depot.

At Chicago, close connections are made with the Lake Shore, Michigan Central, Baltimore & Ohio, Ft. Wayne and Pennsylvania, Chicago & Grand Trunk R'ys, and the Kankakee and Pan Handle Routes.

Close connections made at Junction Points.

It is the ONLY LINE running
PULLMAN HOTEL DINING CARS
—BETWEEN—
CHICAGO and COUNCIL BLUFFS.
Pullman Sleepers on all Night Trains.

Insist upon Ticket Agents selling you Tickets via this road. Examine your Tickets, and refuse to buy if they do not read over the Chicago & North-Western Railway.

If you wish the Best Traveling Accommodations you will buy your Tickets by this route, and will TAKE NONE OTHER.

All Ticket Agents sell Tickets by this Line.
MARVIN HUGHITT,
2d V. P. and General Manager, Chicago.

[4-15.] WESTWARD. [tf.]

TAKE THE

THE GREAT
BURLINGTON ROUTE.

No other line runs Three Through Passenger Trains Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City. Direct connections for all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, Oregon and California.

The Shortest, Speediest and Most Comfortable Route via Hannibal to Fort Scott, Denison, Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston and all points in Texas.

The unequaled inducements offered by this Line to Travelers and Tourists, are as follows: The celebrated Pullman (16-wheel) Palace Sleeping Cars, run only on this Line, C., B. & Q. Palace Drawing-Room Cars, with Horton's Reclining Chairs. No extra charge for Seats in Reclining Chairs. The famous C., B. & Q. Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking Cars fitted with Elegant High-Backed Rattan Revolving Chairs for the exclusive use of first-class passengers.

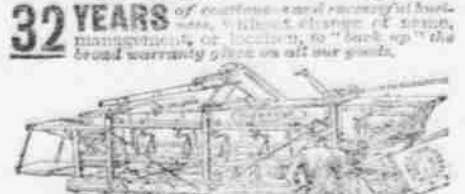
Steel Track and Superior Equipment, combined with their Great Through Car Arrangement, makes this, above all others, the favorite Route to the South, South-West, and the Far West.

Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury instead of a discomfort.

Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the United States and Canada.

All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accommodations, Time Tables, &c., will be cheerfully given by applying to
J. Q. A. BEAN, Gen'l Eastern Agent,
306 Washington St., Boston, Mass.
and 317 Broadway, New York.
JAMES R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago.
T. J. POTTER, Gen. Manager, Chicago.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.
Battle Creek, Michigan,
MANUFACTURERS OF THE ONLY GENUINE
VIBRATOR
THRESHERS,
Traction and Plain Engines and Horse-Powers.
Most Complete Thresher Factory | Established in the World. | 1848
32 YEARS of continuous and successful business, without change of name, management, or location, to "back up" the broad warranty given on all our goods.



STEAM-POWER SEPARATORS and Complete Steam Outfits of matchless qualities. Finest Traction Engines and Plain Engines ever seen in the American market.
A multitude of special features and improvements for 1881, together with superior qualities in construction and materials not dreamed of by other makers.
Four sizes of Separators, from 6 to 12 horse capacity, for steam or horse power.
Two styles of "Mounted" Horse-Powers.
7,500,000 Feet of Selected Lumber (from three to six years air-dried) constantly on hand, from which is built the incomparable wood-work of our machinery.
TRACTION ENGINES
Strongest, most durable, and efficient ever made. 8, 10, 12 Horse Power.

Farmers and Threshermen are invited to investigate this matchless Threshing Machinery. Circulars sent free. Address
NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.
Battle Creek, Michigan.
Jan. 14, 1881.-6m.

GROCERS SELL ASCHENBACH & MILLER'S
FAMILY CHOCOLATE!
An article superior in quality and lower in price than any other in the market. A prominent and experienced New York physician gives it as his opinion that chocolate is preferable to tea or coffee, because it adds strength to the body, new life to the exhausted limbs, quiets the nervous system, harmonizes the workings of the digestive organs and gives purity to the blood.
For a superior confection, ask your confectioner for our Sweet Spiced Vanilla Chocolate. Aschenbach & Miller, 3d and Callowhill Sts., Phila., Pa. For sale by V. B. Barker & Bro. and E. J. [illegible], Ebensburg, Pa. [7-9.-1y.]

ROSE OF CASHMERE HAIR TONIC.
THIS preparation is made from the roses of the Valley of Cashmere, and is entirely free from Sulphur, Lead, and other poisonous and deleterious substances. It is richly perfumed and renders the use of pomades, hair oils, etc., unnecessary. It preserves, softens and beautifies the hair and gives it a rich lustre. It is excellent for an irritating or inflamed scalp. It never turns rancid. Druggists sell a large bottle for 35 cts. ASCHENBACH & MILLER, Proprietors, 3d and Callowhill Streets, Philadelphia. For sale at E. James' new Drug Store, Ebensburg, Pa. [12-17.-1y.]

$2 [illegible]

GOING FOR KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY
ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Also excellent for human flesh. READ PROOF BELOW.
FROM
Col. L. T. FOSTER.
YOUNGSTOWN, OHIO, May 10th, 1880.
DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co.—Gents: I had a very valuable Hambletonian colt which I prized very highly. He had a large bone spavin on one joint and a small one on the other, which made him very lame. I had him under the charge of two veterinary surgeons, who failed to cure him. Reading the advertisement of "Kendall's Spavin Cure" one day in the Chicago Express, I determined at once to try it, and got our druggists here to send for it. They ordered three bottles, and I took them all, thinking I would give it a thorough trial. I used it according to directions, and the fourth day the colt ceased to be lame, and the lumps have since disappeared. I used but one bottle, and the colt's limbs are now as free from lumps as those of any horse in the State. He is entirely cured, and the cure was so remarkable that I let two of my neighbors have the remaining two bottles, which they are now using.
Very Respectfully, L. T. FOSTER.

Kendall's SPAVIN Cure
HARRISBURG, PA., Nov. 18th, 1880.
DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co.—Gents: I have a very fine mare that had a bone spavin for a long time. I tried everything man could devise to cure it, but all in vain, and was about to give it up when a friend of mine in this city came to me and recommended "Kendall's Spavin Cure," which I tried with grand results, removing the lump clear and clean. I then sent 25 cents to you for one of your illustrated Horse Books, and I think there is no better book printed on the horse and his diseases. I have taken great interest in it, and have since sold 18 copies for you to my neighbors, and will try and do what good I can by getting more for others.
Yours truly, G. W. MILLER.

STATEMENT
MADE UNDER OATH.
To WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—In the year 1875 I treated with "Kendall's Spavin Cure" a bone spavin of several months' growth, nearly half as large as a hen's egg, and completely stopped the lameness and removed the enlargement. I have worked the horse very hard ever since, and he never has been lame, nor could I ever see any difference in the size of the hock joints since I treated him with "Kendall's Spavin Cure." R. A. GAINES.
Enosburgh Falls, Vt., Feb. 25th, 1879.
Sworn and subscribed to before me, this 25th day of February, A. D. 1879.
JOHN G. JENNE, Justice of the Peace.

Kendall's Spavin Cure
ON HUMAN FLESH.
BAKERSFIELD, VT., Dec. 23, 1879.
B. J. KENDALL & Co.—Gents: I wish to add my testimony in favor of your invaluable liniment, "Kendall's Spavin Cure." In the spring of 1862 I slipped on the ice and sprained my right limb at the knee joint. I was very lame and at times suffered the most excruciating pain. I wore a bandage on it for over a year, and tried most everything in my reach, but could find nothing that would give me permanent relief. When I overworked, it would pain me very much. In April, 1878, I began to think I should be a cripple for life; but having some of "Kendall's Spavin Cure," thought I would try it. I used one-third of a bottle and experienced relief at once. The pain left me and has not troubled me since. I feel very grateful to you and would recommend "Kendall's Spavin Cure" to all who suffer with sprains or rheumatism.
Yours truly, MRS. J. BOUTELL.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE
Is sure in its effects and mild in its action, as it does not blister; yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach every deep-seated pain, or to remove any bony growth or other enlargements, such as spavins, splints, curbs, callous, sprains, swellings, and any lameness and all enlargements of joints or limbs, and also for rheumatism in man, or for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, acting mildly and yet certain in its effects.
Send address for Illustrated Circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for beast as well as man.
Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
[illegible]

Floreston Cologne. The Most Fragrant and Lasting of all Perfumes. New, Delightful and Fashionable. Sold by dealers in Drugs and Perfumery. Hiscox & Co., N. Y.

Mothers, Farmers, Mechanics, Business Men & Women, Teachers, and all who are tired out by work or worry, don't drink intoxicating bitters, but use
PARKER'S GINGER TONIC
Are you suffering from Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, or Bowel, Kidney or Liver Complaints, you can be cured by using PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.
If you are wasting away with Consumption, Female Weakness, Rheumatism, or any sickness: if you have a bad cough or cold, you will find sure relief in PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.
If you are enfeebled by disease, age, or dissipation, and your system needs invigorating, or your blood needs purifying, you can always depend on
PARKER'S GINGER TONIC
Made from Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia and many other of the best medicines known; it is the Best Health and Strength Restorer ever used—far superior to Bitters, Essences of Ginger and other Tonics, as it never intoxicates, and Cures Drunkenness.
It Has Saved Hundreds of Lives; It May Save Yours.
Buy a 50c. or $1 bottle of your druggist, and be sure our signature is on the outside wrapper. Hiscox & Co., Chemists, N. Y. Large saving in buying $1 size.

Parker's Hair Balsam. Removes Dandruff, Elegantly Perfumed, Prevents Baldness.
The Best and Most Economical Hair Dressing.
Containing only ingredients that are beneficial to the hair and scalp, PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Never Fails to Restore Gray or Faded Hair
to the youthful color, and is warranted to stop falling of the hair. Sold by druggists at 50 cts. and $1.

ELY'S
CREAM BALM
POSITIVELY CURES
CATARRH, COLD IN THE HEAD
HAY-FEVER
HEALS SORES IN NASAL PASSAGES
SUBDUES CATARRHAL HEADACHE

DIRECTIONS.
For Catarrh, Hay Fever, Cold in the Head, &c., insert with little finger a particle of the Balm into the nostrils; draw strong breaths through the nose. It will thus be absorbed, cleansing and healing the diseased membrane.
For Deafness,
apply a particle into the ear.

ELY'S CREAM BALM
HAS [illegible] an enviable local reputation, displacing all other preparations in the vicinity of discovery, is, on its merits alone, recognized as a wonderful remedy wherever known. A fair trial will convince the most skeptical of its curative powers. It effectually cleanses the nasal passages of Catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions; allays inflammation and irritation; protects the membranal linings of the head from additional colds; completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment as directed will cure Catarrh. As a household remedy for cold in the head it is unequaled. The Balm is easy to use and agreeable. Sold by druggists at 50 cents. On receipt of 50 cents will mail a package. Send for circular with full information.
ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.
For sale by Ebensburg, Johnstown and Altoona Druggists, and by Wholesale Druggists generally. [4-15.-6m.]

If you are a man of business, weakened by the strain of your duties avoid stimulants and use Hop Bitters.
If you are young and suffering from any indiscretion or dissipation; if you are married or single, old or young, suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness, rely on Hop Bitters.
Whoever you are, wherever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without intoxicating, take Hop Bitters.
Have you dyspepsia, kidney or urinary complaint, disease of the stomach, bowels, blood, liver or nerves? You will be cured if you use Hop Bitters.
If you are simply weak and low spirited, try it! It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.
If you are a man of letters toiling over your midnight work, to restore brain nerve and waste, use Hop B.
Thousands die annually from some form of Kidney disease that might have been prevented by a timely use of Hop Bitters.
HOP BITTERS NEVER FAIL
D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco, or narcotics.
Sold by druggists. Send for Circular.
HOP BITTERS MFG CO., Rochester, N. Y. & Toronto, Ont.

STARTLING DISCOVERY!
LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.
A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self-cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.
Feb. 4, 1881.-1y.

OPIUM And MORPHINE Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. Ten years established. 1000 cured. Write stating case. DR. MARSH, Quincy, Mich.
April 2, 1881.-6m.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

## RAILROAD NAUSEA.

### A SIMPLE MEANS OF PREVENTING IT AS TOLD BY A CONDUCTOR.

Many persons, especially ladies, are great sufferers from that form of nausea and headache known as "car-sickness." A journey by rail has for them all the discomfort and suffering that an ocean voyage has to the majority of travelers.

A lady who had occasion to take a short trip on the Lowell road was, as is usual with her, thoroughly sick by the time she had ridden a dozen miles. The conductor of the palace car, who was apparently very familiar with such cases, told the sufferer's companion that a sheet of writing paper worn next to the person, directly over the chest, was a sure preventive of the trouble in nine cases out of ten. He had recommended it to hundreds of travelers and never knew it to fail.

For the return trip, a sheet of common writing note paper was fastened inside the clothing, as directed. Result—a perfectly comfortable journey, without a hint of the old sickness that had for years made travel by rail a terror. It was so like a superstition, or a happy accident, however, that the lady would not accept it as real until subjected to a more severe test. This came in a day's journey to New York, and the hardest trial of all—a night trip in an "alleged" sleeping car. Both were taken in triumph. The "charm" worked. And the lady writes to the Boston *Herald*:

"The day journey was a perpetual wonder and delight to me. I could sit up and read, and look at the landscape through which we whirled, and act as other people do. And still I didn't feel ready to confess to a cure until I had tried the sleeping car, which has always been a horror to me. But even here the 'spell' worked. I ate a hearty supper in the dining car—and kept it! Slept soundly all night; got up as comfortably, and dressed with as level a head and as steady a hand as though I had been in my own room. Read until breakfast time—a thing I never before done on the cars—and was hungry for my morning meal. It is really wonderful, almost too good to be real. For the first time in my life I have experienced the pleasure of traveling."

To the scientific guessers is left the explanation of this peculiar potency of a sheet of paper. And, as a further possible contribution to the welfare of qualmish travelers, it is suggested whether the charm would not work equally well in preventing sea-sickness. The experiment is certainly worth trying.

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WHAT INFLUENCES DIGESTION.—There are certain substances upon which the gastric juice exerts no action, and it should be remembered that whatever goes through the stomach untouched passes undissolved through the whole of the alimentary canal. The frequency with which such substances as dried currants and apple pips are passed unaltered is familiar enough to all. Indigestible substances are occasionally retained in the stomach, causing pain, indigestion and irritation for days and days together. There are many circumstances, besides the nature of the food, which exert an influence on the process of digestion. First and foremost among these is the quality of food taken; for the efficient performance of digestion the stomach should be fairly filled, but not distended. Dr. Beaumont's experiments show that a certain bulk was necessary for the performances of healthy digestion. This fact has long been known by practical experience to uncivilized nations. Thus, the Kamtschatdales are in the habit of mixing earth and sawdust with the train oil on which they are frequently reduced to live, and Veddahs, or wild hunters of Ceylon, on the same principle, mingle the pounded fibre of soft decayed wood with the honey on which they feed when meat is not procurable. The time which has elapsed since the last meal was taken should, for the effectual performance of digestion, be sufficient to insure the stomach being quite clear of food. The amount of exercise taken previous and subsequent to the meal is not without its influence, gentle exercise being favorable, and ever exertion injurious to digestion. Then there is the state of mind, tranquility of temper being apparently essential to quick and easy digestion. In addition may be mentioned the state of bodily health and the state of the weather.

## LAND WITHOUT AN OWNER.

Out in Butler county, Pa., two miles from Bakerstown, lies seventy acres of land for which no owner can be found. Forty-five years ago, in 1836, Richard Gibson and his wife bought the land and there they lived until death claimed them. Those days, from all accounts, were not days of peace and happiness. Of worldly goods they had enough and to spare, but both were of a taciturn disposition, gruff and unsociable. Their neighbors shunned them, and isolated from the world they lived and quarreled until 1870, when Richard Gibson laid down the burden and passed across the dark river. After his death Mrs. Gibson shut herself up more closely than ever. Alone in the farm house she managed to exist until the people in the vicinity come to look upon it as the most natural thing in the world. Finally, a time came in March, 1880, when she was missed. No one had seen her for several days and the house was forced. Lying on the floor they found Mrs. Gibson suffering from a fit. She never rallied, but died in two days. The Gibsons had no children, no known relatives, no friends. The people who had closed Mrs. Gibson's eyes in death, searched the house. About her clothing and in various nooks and crevices $758 were found, but no papers which would reveal who she and her husband were. The money was turned into the Butler county county courts, and two men named Shepard and Ferguson were appointed administrators. Naturally each went to his attorney for instructions, and each attorney immediately notified the Attorney General of the State that an estate without heirs was lying in Butler county.

A search was instituted to discover the past history of the deceased. It was found that in 1826 he had owned a saddlery shop in Leeds, England, before he came to the United States. In 1840 a brother had lived with him in Butler county, got in debt to the amount of three hundred pounds sterling, and left, going down the river, from which time nothing has been heard of him. About the same period Gibson had a brother-in-law, named Gill, in that city. He was engaged in the livery business, the firm's name being Gill & Whitley, but no trace can be found of either of the partners. So the case stands. The property is worth $100 an acre, and if at the end of seven years no heir comes forward, it goes to the State. One-fifth of its value will be the reward of the person who first informed the Attorney General that the property had no claimant, and the question is which of the lawyers got his work in first.

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FORWARDING VEGETABLES.—Not a few garden crops are ruined by the early fall frosts. To prevent this, the *American Agriculturist* makes the following suggestions:

"That the sun warms the earth during the day is a well-understood fact; that this heat, or a portion of it, is lost during the night, is equally well known. Now, if a portion of the earth in which plants are growing be warmed during the day, and we prevent it from losing this heat during the night, it is evident that such plants will have a great advantage over those without such protection. All our melons, cucumbers, squashes and other plants of that family, come from tropical or warm countries, and in order to yield the best returns in our northern gardens need every advantage we can give them. Every one may not find it convenient to start his cucumber, melon, and similar seeds, on pieces of sod, or in pots, in a hot-bed or frame, but he may greatly hasten or forward the same in the open ground. All the expense or trouble required is to make a lot of frames, which can be done by knocking out the bottoms of soap or other boxes, and by tacking a piece of muslin or cotton cloth across the top. Sow the seed in the usual way, and every afternoon, when the day begins to be cool—soon after three o'clock, usually—turn these frames over the 'hills.' This will hasten the germination of the seeds, and when the plants come up, continue to protect them in this manner. If a cold, windy day occurs, it will be better to leave these covers on than to expose the plants to the weather. The use of the covers or frames may be continued until the plants get too large for them. Not only will plants thus treated be much ahead of those without such protection, but they will also be largely preserved from the attacks of the 'striped bug.'"

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
—ALWAYS HAVE THE—
Largest and Cheapest Stock of
Dry and Dress Goods,
NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

GEO. W. YEAGER,
—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—
HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,
—AND MANUFACTURER OF—
TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.
CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-24,'79.-tf.]

Make NO MISTAKE.
THE NEW STORE OF
S. TEITELBAUM, CARROLLTOWN,
IS THE PLACE TO BUY AT LOWEST PRICES THE VERY BEST
WINTER GOODS OF ALL KIND!
And a cordial invitation is now extended by the proprietor to every reader of the FREEMAN to call and see the large assortment, examine the various qualities, and learn the unsurpassable prices, which are so low that 20 per cent. can positively be saved by those who buy their goods from me. The reason I can sell so cheap is that I bought my entire stock for cash and intend to sell for cash or its equivalent, and am therefore prepared to make quick sales at smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria county. Don't take my word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves.
CARROLLTOWN, MAY 21, 1880.-tf. S. TEITELBAUM.

KIDNEY DISEASES, CONSTIPATION AND PILES.
are quickly and surely cured by the use of KIDNEY-WORT. This new and wonderful remedy which is having such an immense sale in all parts of the country, works on natural principles. It restores strength and tone to the diseased organs, and through them cleanses the system of accumulated and poisonous humors. Kidney diseases of thirty years standing have been cured, also Piles, Constipation, Rheumatism, &c., which have distressed the victims for years. We have volumes of testimony of its wonderful curative power. No longer use Alcholic Bitters, which do more harm than good, or drastic pills, but use natures remedy, KIDNEY-WORT, and health will be quickly regained. Get it of your Druggist, Price, $1.
(Will send post paid.) WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Prop's, Burlington, Vt.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best Family Knitting Machine ever invented. Will knit a pair of stockings, with HEEL and TOE complete, in 20 minutes. It will also knit a great variety of fancy-work for which there is always a ready market. Send for circular and terms to the Twombly Knitting Machine Co., 409 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

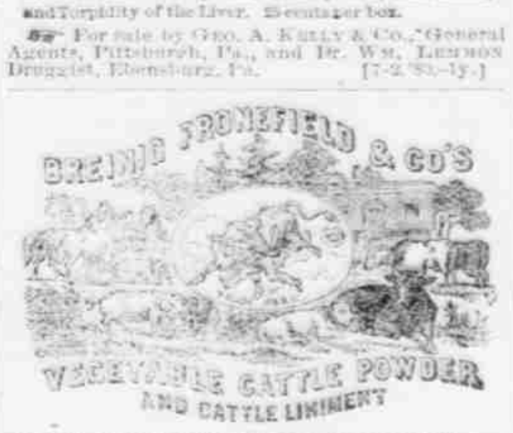
NEW RICH BLOOD!
Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sent by mail for 8 letter stamps.
I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass., formerly Bangor, Me.

CELEBRATED H. H. H. MEDICINE.
Persons afflicted with aches and pains, and who have not tried the great H. H. H. Medicine, do not know its powers in removing pain. Give it a trial for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and particularly Diphtheria. A sure cure for horses suffering with Bone or Blood Spavin, Poll Evil and Colic. Be sure and ask for the H. H. H. Medicine, manufactured by D. D. Tomlinson, Philadelphia, as the popularity of the same has led other parties to put an inferior article into the market bearing the same name Sold by druggists everywhere.

AGENTS WANTED for the Best and Fastest-Selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per cent. National Publishing Co., Phila., Pa.
March 4, 1881.-3m.

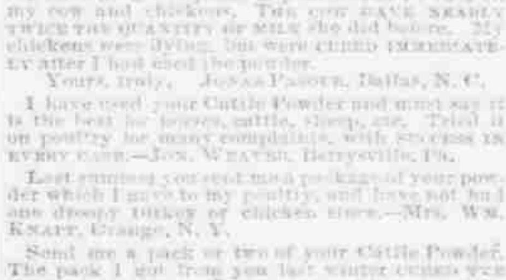
MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM,
OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
The Positive Cure
For all Female Complaints.
This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.
It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhoea, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.
In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach.
It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.
For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound
Is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. Mention this paper.
No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.
For sale by GEO. A. KELLY & Co., General Agents, Pittsburgh, Pa., and Dr. WM. LEMMON, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-2.'80.-1y.]



Is a sure cure for all ordinary diseases of Horses Cattle, Sheep and Swine. It cures and prevent CHICKEN CHOLERA. Your cow is certain to yield 25 PER CENT. MORE AND BETTER MILK AND BUTTER. STOCK FATTENS ON ONE-FOURTH LESS FEED!
Being in possession of a large number of excellent testimonials, I subjoin a few:
I have been using your Cattle Powder for horses, cows, chickens and pigs, and find it a FIRST-CLASS thing.—GEORGE BOWN, Germantown, Pa.
I have used two packs of your Cattle Powder on my cow and chickens. The cow GAVE NEARLY TWICE THE QUANTITY OF MILK she did before. My chickens were dying, but were CURED IMMEDIATELY after I had used the powder.
Yours, truly, JONAS PASOUR, Dallas, N. C.
I have used your Cattle Powder and must say it is the best for horses, cattle, sheep, etc. Tried it on poultry for many complaints, with SUCCESS IN EVERY CASE.—JOS. WEAVER, Berrysville, Pa.
Last summer you sent me a package of your powder which I gave to my poultry, and have not had one droopy turkey or chicken since.—Mrs. WM. KNAPP, Orange, N. Y.
Send me a pack or two of your Cattle Powder. The pack I got from you last summer cured my chickens. It is the best I have ever used.—JOHN WILLIAMS, Spruce Vale, Ohio.
Address, for a pamphlet, F. A. MILLER, 221 Arch St., PHILADELPHIA, PA. For sale by N. J. FREIDHOFF, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-9.'80.-1y.]

VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP



Is superior to all other soaps. As it is combined with Sulphur in its purest state, it enters the pores of the skin, being absorbed into the blood through the minute capillaries, and operates upon the skin, whether it be healthy or in a diseased condition, both locally and constitutionally, thereby eliminating all impurities from the blood and exciting the skin to healthy action. It produces a fineness, purity and freshness of the complexion which it is utterly impossible to produce by no other means. No toilet, nursery or bathroom is complete without it. It makes the skin soft, clear, pure, white and healthy; is cleansing, deodorizing, disinfecting, soothing, healing and purifying; removes roughness, chafing, blotches, sores, eruptions, roughness and redness of the skin; relieves itching, burning and smarting of the skin, and irritation of biting and stinging insects; will relieve Itching Piles when nothing else will; will relieve any effects of poison. Ask for VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP; insist upon it, and take no imitation. Sold by druggists. Aschenbach & Miller, Proprietors, No. 301 Callowhill Street, Philadelphia, Pa. For sale by M. L. OATMAN and E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [11-5.-1y.]

EARS FOR THE MILLION!
Foo Choo's Balsam of Shark's Oil
Positively Restores the Hearing, and is the Only Absolute Cure for Deafness Known.
This Oil is extracted from a peculiar species of small White Shark, caught in the Yellow Sea, known as Carcharodon Rondeletii. Every Chinese fisherman knows it. Its virtues as a restorative of hearing were discovered by a Buddhist Priest about the year 1410. Its cures were so numerous and many so seemingly miraculous, that the remedy was officially proclaimed over the entire Empire. Its use became so universal that for over 300 years no Deafness has existed among the Chinese people. Sent, charges prepaid, to any address at $1 per bottle.
Only Imported by HAYLOCK & CO.,
Sole Agents for America. 7 Dey St., New York.
Its virtues are unquestionable and its curative character absolute, as the writer can personally testify, both from experience and observation.
Among the many readers of the REVIEW in one part and another of the country, it is probable that numbers are afflicted with deafness, and to such it may be said:—"Write at once to Haylock & Co., 7 Dey Street, New York, enclosing $1, and you will receive by return a remedy that will enable you to hear like anybody else, and whose curative effects will be permanent. You will never regret doing so."—Editor of New York Mercantile Review, Sept. 25, 1880. [12-10.'80.-6m.]

Hamburg Tea!
(ASK FOR LENGENBERG'S, THE ONLY GENUINE.)
The Great BLOOD PURIFIER
And Purgative, which was known to the famous old Arabian physicians as early as the ninth century, is adapted to the relief of Fevers, Constipation, Febrile Complaints, Want of Appetite, Dropsy and Hemorrhoids. It is the best purgative among all other purgatives, being more pleasant in cleansing out the system, without producing the agonizing, griping pains and straining which accompanies the use of other purgatives. When Pimples or other skin diseases are produced, use in connection with it Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap. Aschenbach & Miller, proprietors, 3d and Callowhill Sts., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [12-6.-1y.]

AFTER all other liniments have failed, TRY DR. WARE'S
ELECTRIC RELIEF
By taking internally it will cure cholera, cholera morbus, diarrhoea, dysentery, croup, colic, asthma, phthisic, influenza, spasms, sick headache, fainting sickness, heartburn, sour stomach, pain in the bowels and backstroke. Applied externally, it will relieve the pain of rheumatism, neuralgia, toothache, lumbago, earache, toothache, inflamed breasts, mumps, gout, pleurisy, pneumonia, frost-bites, bruises, sprains, burns, scalds, wounds, contracted tendons, lameness, swollen joints, stings and bites of insects, &c. Price, 25 cents. Ask your grocer or general dealer or druggist. Sold by all Druggists and Country Stores. Aschenbach & Miller, Proprietors, wholesale depot, N.W. corner 3d and Callowhill Sts., Philad'a, Pa. [9-24.-6m.]

Dr. JONES' TARAXACUM TONIC
or DYSPEPSIA MEDICINE, a vegetable compound whose virtues has stood the test of 40 years, is infallible in the cure of Dyspepsia, General Debility, Chronic Weakness of Lungs, Spleen and Kidneys, Short Breath, Heartburn, St. Vitus' Dance, pains in the Stomach, Back and Chest. Particularly adapted to all Female Diseases, no matter what the age of the patient may be. Price, 75cts. Sold by Druggists. [7-9.'80.-1y.]

(The original and only genuine Chinese Cream Camphor, prepared by C. MAN SAM KEE & CO., Tea Merchants, Eleventh and Spring Garden, Philadelphia, Pa.)

Chinese Cream
CAMPHOR!
THE GREAT REMEDY
FOR THE
RELIEF OF PAIN
IN MAN AND BEAST!
Commands the attention of all who have been forever sufferers of RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, HEADACHE, BACKACHE, FROSTED FEET, STIFF JOINTS, and all pains in every portion of the body. The seat of pain is reached by exciting the pores to action, thus enabling the curative properties of the CHINESE CREAM CAMPHOR to enter, which stills the pain as soon as the affected parts are reached. The liniment must, upon each application, be rubbed in thoroughly; and in cases of Rheumatism of long standing it should be used three or four times a day, and four applications made each time, until cured. Care, however, should be exercised after the pores are opened, to prevent taking cold.

FOR HORSES
Chinese CREAM Camphor
IS INVALUABLE.
It relieves Sprained Joints, Thrush in Feet, Sweeny, Poll Evil, Blood and Bone Spavins, Ringbone, and all hard lumps caused by knocks or other bruises. For Epizooty, Distemper, Fever, Colic, Loss of Appetite, and Weakness, use the IRON HORSE AND CATTLE POWDER.
A half pint bottle of the CHINESE CREAM CAMPHOR is sold at 50 cents. For sale by E. JAMES, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa.
N. B.—Any number of persons using this preparation, either on themselves or their horses, will be cheerfully referred to.

TESTIMONIALS.
[illegible]

HALL'S
VEGETABLE SICILIAN
HAIR RENEWER
The State Assayer and Chemist of Mass. and leading Physicians endorse and recommend it as a great triumph in medicine.

Has been in constant use by the public for over twenty years, and is the best preparation ever invented for RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS YOUTHFUL COLOR AND LIFE.
It supplies the natural food and color to the hair glands without staining the skin. It will increase and thicken the growth of the hair, prevent its blanching and falling off, and thus AVERT BALDNESS.
It cures Itching, Eruptions and Dandruff. As a HAIR DRESSING it is very desirable, giving the hair a silken softness which all admire. It keeps the head clean, sweet and healthy.
BUCKINGHAM'S DYE
FOR THE
WHISKERS
will change the beard to a BROWN or BLACK at discretion. Being in one preparation it is easily applied, and produces a permanent color that will not wash off.
PREPARED BY
R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

TO CARD COLLECTORS!
1st.—Buy seven bars DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP of your Grocer.
2d.—Ask him to give you a bill of it.
3d.—Mail us his bill and your full address.
4th.—We will mail you FREE seven beautiful and elegant cards, in six colors and gold, representing Shakspeare's 'Seven Ages of Man.'
I. L. CRAGIN & CO.,
116 South Fourth St.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP is sold by V. S. BARKER & BRO., Ebensburg. [4-1.-e.o.w.6m.]

THE PEOPLE'S
SHAVING and HAIR-DRESSING SALOON.
THE subscriber has the pleasure of announcing to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity that he has opened a first-class tonsorial establishment in the building recently occupied by Judge Lloyd as a drug store, on High street, opposite the Mountain House, where he will be glad to welcome all who have to be shaved, have their hair cut, or desire anything in the line of his trade. Ladies' hair and hair combings made into curls and switches at short notice. Satisfaction rendered or no charge. H. P. SCHAEFFER.
Ebensburg, March 25, 1881.-1y.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency.
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1880.-1y.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

CLIPPINGS FOR THE CURIO
The word pity occurs but
Bible.
[illegible] are now made
of rubber.
An elephant drinks about
gallons of water a day.
The strength of an elephant
ed at that of forty-seven men.
The huge hunting spiders
America and Ceylon have
cover a foot of ground.
The deepest well in the world
feet, or more than three-fifths
in depth, and is located at
Hungary.
Leuckart counted 700,000
a pound of the flesh of a man,
ker speaks of even 5,000,000
similar quantity of human flesh.
The greatest length of the
States from east to west
greatest breadth north to
miles; average breadth, 1,20
The coral insect deposits in
particles of lime, and when it
body washes away and leaves
ton—the wonderful formation
coral—behind.
The carsharodon (shark),
father of the man-eater of to-day,
from 100 to 150 feet in length,
sized horse and cart could
driven into its mouth.
In hot climates the eight-armed
tle-fish sometimes become
as to measure twelve feet across
tre and to have each of its
tween forty and fifty feet long.
A five-masted schooner was
launched at Toledo, Ohio.
has 165 feet of kneel, thirty-
beam and twenty-one feet depth
This will be the largest vessel
great lakes.
Gnats are parasites in the
ner as leeches, since like the
suck the blood and live at the
of others. The females only
of blood. If this fails them,
like males on the juices of flowers
In ancient times young ladies
their marriage used to wear
uncovered and untied, flowing
over their shoulders, but when
entered the wedded state they
and assumed a sort of a headgear
Grain has been found in the
tions at Herculaneum, which
red at the time of the destruction
that city 1,800 years ago, and
shape is perfectly preserved
can distinguish between the
kinds of grain.
The analeps, a viviparous
rivers of Eastern Asia, has a
kind of eye. The ball of each
vided horizontally into two
by a membracious band, and
is a perfect organ of vision;
per halves are long-sighted,
lower halves near-sighted.
A quantity of flour was
French experimenter to a
tons, reducing it to one-fourth
nal bulk. A portion of it
placed in cans and sealed,
ing done with some unpressed
A year afterward the cans
when the unpressed flour
be spoiled, while the pressed
cellent preservation.
A spider's web affords an
barometer. An old sportsman
water, Mich., claims that
in his house has proved almost
fairly correct. When rain and
expected, the spider shortens
which suspend the web.
are let out, fine weather may
but if the spider remains
probably follow within a

INDUSTRIAL SECRETS.—A
ago what a man discovered
he concealed. Workmen were
an oath never to reveal
by their employers. Doors
closed, artisans going and
ed, visitors were rigorously
from admission, and false
blinded the workmen
mysteries of every craft
by thick-set fences of
sions and judicial affirmation.
al manufactories of porcelain
ample, were carried on
a spirit of jealous exclusive
Majesty of Saxony was
cumspect. Not content
of secrecy imposed upon his
he would not abate his kingly
in favor of a brother monarch
er king nor king's delegate
the tabooed walls of Meissen
erroneously called the Dresden
lain—that exquisite pottery
the world has never seen its
produced for two hundred years
process so secret that neither
bery of princes nor the garrulity
operatives revealed it. Other
ies have been less successfully
fortunately for the world.
facture of tinware in England
ted in a stolen secret. Few
be informed that tinware is
iron plated with tin by
into the molten metal. In
an easy matter to clean the
iron, dip into a bath of boiling
move it enveloped with a
to a place of cooling. In
ever, the process is one of
ficult in the arts. It was
Holland, and guarded from
with the utmost vigilance for
half a century. England
to discover the secret, until
man, a Cornish miner,
self master of the secret, and
home. The secret of
cast steel was also stealthily
and is now within the reach of
sans.—*Scientific American.*

PRODUCTIONS OF CREAM.—
*Zeitung* relates a recent exp
Fjord. A quantity of fresh
divided into three portions
which was set in ice-water at
other two were allowed to cool
by standing at ordinary tem
and one of them was then
water; the third portion was
a wagon for three hours before
in ice-water. All the samples
lowed to stand ten hours.
quantity of butter yielded
portion of milk 100 parts,
gave 70.3 and 73 parts respectively
in other words, there was a
and 27 per cent. of butter
cases mentioned as compared
should have been obtained if
portions of milk had, like the
put in ice-water at once. The
not in all cases so great as this
fact that it may occur, and
certain conditions, be as serious
is well worthy the attention
gers of creameries; and
their consideration is the
od discovered by Fjord of
ly avoiding this loss, which
heating the milk, as soon as
its destination, up to about
In the warm season the milk
cooled as soon as drawn,
livered in a fresher condition
creamery, where it may then
ed as above. These experiments
yielded the important result
good centrifugal creamer no
of butter was caused by this
ing of the milk before delivery
reheating the milk is unnecessary
this method of separating the
followed.

PAINLESS CURE FOR W
Drop a little vinegar on the
cover it immediately with
or saleratus; put on as much
you can pile on, and let it
minutes. Repeat several times
and in three days the wart will
A good remedy for corns also.

THE great [illegible]
ing is [illegible]